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FAMILY
HISTORY
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1910-1937
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12/2011

THE LONG FAMILY

LETTERS : 1910-1937

CORRESPONDENCE FILE OF SOLOMON L. LONG
RELATING TO FAMILY HISTORY

Transcribed, Annotated
and Indexed by
David G. MacLean

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LETTERS: 1910-1937

REPRODUCED FROM THE PAPERS OF L. LONG
RELATING TO FAMILY HISTORY

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AMERICANA BOOKS
DETROIT, MICHIGAN
1981

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1991

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INTRODUCTION

At the time these letters began, **Solomon L. Long** was, variously, a contributor to a metaphysical journal, "New Thoughts," a lawyer representing the National Association of Suggestive Therapeutics, the editor of the Association's journal, "Popular Therapeutics" which was published by **Long Bros. & Co.** of which he was also manager, and General Counsel for The Weltmer Institute of Suggestive Therapeutics of Nevada, Missouri, which offered "every known disease cured without drugs or surgery," through the suggestive powers of the mind.

A meeting with a patient at the Institute having the same surname led to conversations in which Sol Long spoke of his extensive research into **family history** and when the patient, **H. M. Long**, returned home he reported this conversation to other family members at a **family reunion**. This led to others contacting **Solomon Long** in attempts to obtain further genealogical data.

Records in Storage

Solomon Long, however, promised much but delivered little. His records of **Long family** heirs, ostensibly in storage in **Texas**, never are produced and the information he does supply from memory - unsupported and based largely on conjecture and supposition - appears very unreliable. He be-

lieved that everyone with the same surname was related and shared characteristics or resemblances were all the "proof" he needed. "My main but sure guide has been the name itself which I traced back into the Sanscrit and to its root significance," he claimed,¹ "Tell me a man's name and nine times out of ten I will tell you the sort of man he is without ever having seen him."² Further data on the **Long family** in antiquity is simplistic: "We can easily trace the ancestry of every Jew back to Abraham," he claimed, "...so you see how easy in reality it is to trace a family, and a name is the best touch stone in the world by which to trace it."³

Invented Anecdotes?

As the years progress, Long became more and more inventive. When his data failed to provide specific names, birth dates, death dates, marriages and residences that his correspondents were seeking, he would weave a few isolated "facts" into an anecdote of "family history." Ask for data on an ancestor's **Revolutionary War** service and Long supplies three brothers who "the legend has it, were oarsmen in the boat that took **Washington** and his staff across the Delaware."⁴ It is a case history on how family "legends" are born out of one "historian's" fertile imagination.

In a few of his letters, however, and in the letters of his correspondents there are nuggets to

1. Page 40.
2. Page 79.
3. Page 41.
4. Page 31.

be mined and a host of clues that might prove key leads to the serious researcher. It is these letters, and the information contained in them, that has prompted this compilation in the belief that they warrant preservation. And, the imaginative embellishments are, in retrospect, an intriguing record of one man's success in attempting to "fool some of the people some of the time." It almost appears that, in the later years, Col. Long deliberately invented the most outlandish tales just to see how gullible these "cousins" of his were.

Corrections and Indexing

Spelling, punctuation and grammatical corrections, when they have been made, are indicated by parentheses. If a misspelling has been retained, it is indicated with *(sic)*.

Some of Long's "ancient history" of the origins of the Long family has not been indexed. All persons and place names that have been indexed are in bold face type in the text.

David G. MacLean

Decatur, Indiana
December 1, 1990

CORRESPONDENCE FILE OF SOLOMON L. LONG
RELATING TO FAMILY HISTORY
1910-1937

Three-page letter, longhand

Lexington, Ky.
Aug 6th, 1910

Col. Sol. Long
Nevada, MO

Dear Col.

My wife & self have often thought of you since our departure from Nevada. I have never fully regained my health, and hardly think ever will, but Prof. Crouse helped me more than all other doctors combined. We have had a reunion of the Long relatives this summer in dear old K(entuck)y and I told them of you and how much you know of the Long's all over the country, and we have settled on you as the very man to help us out on our family tree. We have one on our mother's side but have never been able to complete the one on our father's side. You told me about the three brothers that came over 2nd settlement of Jamestown, John, James & Gideon. Now my father was James Long, my grand father was James Long & great grand father was Nicholas Long and we can not trace back any further for a certainty. We don't know who he married, if he was living guess he would be at least two hundred years old, and was a-wond'ring if he could be the son of Gideon. My grand father James Long married Priscilla Bradford of Sumter S(outh)

C(arolina) nearly one hundred years ago. If we can trace back to one of the three brothers we ought to be able to get up balance through Government records. You said you had a book form of the Long heirs. Now if you will kindly assist us in this matter it will be more than appreciated, and if you have to get a stenographer to help you am willing to pay for it. Please give dates of birth & deaths when it is possible. Assuring you of our best wishes for you and Weltmer Institute, and hoping to have an early reply, I am

Sincerely yours,
H. M. Long
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Four page letter, longhand, on letterhead

A. NEY SESSIONS
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
ANNA, ILL.

Anna, April 27, 1910

Mr. Sol L. Long
Nevada, Mo.

Dear Cousin:

I received your letter and the books sometime ago, and I assure you I was glad to hear from you and very much pleased with the books, for which I want to thank you - will let Mr. Sessions read them. It seems a little strange that we should find each other in this way. I have always known you and your brothers were somewhere in the west, but did not know you were at Nevada.

I also was out in Virginia and Ohio two years ago in Oct.

Father is living with Aunt Mary and Aunt Hene's family. He doesn't like to live in town so wouldn't live with me. I have been in my present position a long time but have kept house most of the time, but father didn't like to stay alone all day, and he said there was nothing for him to do; and out there on the farm he can find employment, so it is better, afterall.

Aunt Hene has been sick this winter. She needs some of our New Thoughts. I am glad I have some relations who are interested in advanced Thoughts. It is the only way to me. I don't think I know much more about our relations than you do, that is, I don't know about many of them except the immediate family. I have a sister married and living here in Anna and a brother somewhere in the west. He doesn't write letters, so I have to guess what he is doing. My oldest sister Mabel died about 12 years ago.

I would be so glad to have you stop in Anna when you come this way, and would be pleased if I might accept your invitation to Nevada, but when Mr. Sessions goes away I have to take care of things so there isn't much chance for me to get away too, but that is no sign I will never come.

I have heard, all my life, talk of your father & mother but, I don't remember them, but it is strange that I do remember Aunt Polly, or your grand mother, just as she looked, with a little plaid breakfast shawl on her shoulders. We were

at your house for dinner. I was three years old. Don't count this up, I mean the years.

I believe from your letter you are favorably impressed with Mr. Sessions; he is a grand fellow. Not many like him, at least not in Anna.

This is the first time I have had an opportunity to answer your kind letter, and I am very sorry I had to wait so long.

Sincerely yours,
Bessie Postlewait

Two-page letter, typewritten

Chicago, Mar 23, 1911

Col. Sol L. Long,
Editor Modern Therapeutics
Nevada, Mo.

My Dear Friend:

You might have known that you could not write me such a letter and not be bothered with me again. I wanted very much to write to you last night on your letter's receipt, but contained myself and instead devoted the evening to a careful reading of your "Lo, How the Gentiles Fail." I enjoyed it very much and of course found a great deal of truth in it....

I am deeply interested in the matter of the Boucher blood in your family, and hope we may be able to learn just where we stand in that relationship. I can not help feeling that we must be related, as the name Boucher is one of the least common I have known. I am going to send your kind letter and your book to my mother, Mrs. Clara

Boucher Stevens, at Cameron, Missouri, and perhaps she can help me find out who you are in reference to us. So you see if you were just working a pleasant little gag on me to keep me in good humor you have got me pretty much excited. The thing that strikes me first is that you speak of relatives of that name back in Virginia, while the fact is that my grandfather Joshua Boucher, a well-known Ohio Methodist preacher, was a true Virginian. I think he was a grown man before he left Virginia, perhaps he was married before he left his native state, but of course I am not as well up on the early history of the family as my mother is. If I succeed in getting her as excited about you as I am, she may write to you. In the meantime if you should feel like asking her for any information that will bring you and me any closer together, do not hesitate to do so, for I know she will take pleasure in hearing from you anyway, for she is the one great optimist.

I am going to take it for granted that you are a little interested in me, though perhaps not really in love, as I am with you. So I am going to tell you briefly what I am and what I do. I have been a country editor for fifteen years, running weekly papers in Missouri, Iowa, and Wyoming. I came from the last-named state three years ago, and instead of resuming the publication of my Iowa paper, that had practically busted up during my two years in Wyoming, I came here to Chicago to rest my mind and get a little more sleep than I was ever able to do while running country papers. I started a small job printing office, which I ran

with good prospect for a few months, but then decided that I wanted to work systematically and not worry, so I sold my outfit and went to work down town, which I have now for over two years found very agreeable. I have always belonged to the Typographical Union, and, as the scale here is \$22.50, I find no trouble in making a living, although expenses are so heavy that I can not get much ahead. Of course, I expect to move back to the newspaper business again some day, and often dream that it must be soon. By the way, you might happen to have met a man in your town, a real estate man, by the name of Lafe Hood. He is from my Iowa town, **Woodburn**, where I ran a paper for about six years. If you do happen to know him, please give him my regards.

I feel that I shall have occasion to write to you again -- that we may even be in business together some time, so I will not try to tell you all I know to-night, especially as Patti, **Edward Boucher II**, **Lawrence**, **Theodore**, and **Patricia II**, ($7\frac{1}{2}$ months old), have all gone to bed, which indicates that it is time for me to go too if I want to do an honest day's work tomorrow. In the meantime I thank you for your letter and you will see that I have not hesitated to take you at your word and throw my burdens at your feet.

Sincerely,
Ed Boucher Stevens

3632 Taylor Street

Carbon of two-page letter, typewritten

Nevada, Missouri

April 29th, 1911

Ed Boucher Stevens
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Sir:-

In reply to yours of recent date. The reason of this delay is that, when the letter came in, I was absent in Texas attending the funeral of my brother, and a few days after returning from there I was called to Kansas to attend the funeral of a brother-in-law; and I then came home and was sick, myself, and just got out yesterday.

Your letter was opened and then placed in a pigeon hole, and has been overlooked until I happened to be looking for another thing today and run on to it.

I want you to believe me when I tell you that I prize your letter higher than any I have gotten for years. When I wrote you, as I did before, I had some sort of an intuition that you belonged to my clan and spoke the language of my tribe - as we say in the south-west - and now I know it.

My brother, of whom I spoke as having married a Boucher, now lives at Liberal, Kansas. They moved up there from Texas. His wife was born in Missouri - I have forgotten just where.

On my mother's side, of course, I am Hebrew - on my father's side I am of the Longs', Morgans', Blues', Larimores', Stevens', Doughertys', and Phillips', and through the Morgans related to the Bouchers; and through these other families related

to an everlasting mess of people of other names. So you see, I am pretty much of a mixture.

I think just like you do, only you seem to have gotten a little further along than myself in some things.

I do not know of a **Lafe Hood** here in town. You see I have only been here a year, and I came here as the General Counsel for the National Association, and I have been out of town a great deal of the time in different states fighting cases.

The next time I am through **Cameron Missouri**, I shall certainly hunt your mother up.

There is no question but what your grandfather was of the **Boucher family** who were related to the **Morgans'**, for it would be next to impossible for him not to be and be a Virginian; and I am now rather inclined to believe that he was the common ancestor of yourself and my brother's wife.

My brother's wife's father lives in **Liberal, Kansas**, also, and the next time I am out there, I am going to hunt him up and see what he knows about his family and then I will let you know. You might write **Sid A. Long** of **Liberal**, and he will take pleasure in getting facts, for he likes that sort of thing.

As to my life; I was a cable and telegraph operator as a boy, then a soldier for four years and ten months, in which time I fought up from an ordinary private to lieutenant colonel, and then a lawyer; and during the time I have been a lawyer, I have owned partially, or entirely, and operated personally, and through others, a number of papers in the south-west. So you see, I know some-

thing about what the life of a country editor is like; and I sometimes now feel like I would like to go and hire out on a farm.

I would like to say more now, but I must wade through this stack of letters, and I will leave that to another time.

I am going to Chicago sometime and hunt you up.

Yours truly

SL/MH

Two-page letter, typewritten

Chicago, May 14, 1911

Colonel Sol L. Long
Nevada, Mo.

My Dear Friend;

Your good letter made me quite happy. I knew all the time that you were a very busy man and must have little time for friendships with kids like me, so I did not hold as blame against you the fear that you had become for me a "ship that passed in the night." Your letter reassures me that I have found a real friend. Of course I still realize that you will often be too busy to write to me, and that we may become lost from each other by some new business move on the part of one or the other of us---but, O, I can not tell you how much the world seems dearer to me just on account of the knowledge that there is not so very far away from me a real kinsman. I have always had lots of friends and few enemies, but you know many of those we count friends are not so in the real sense of the

soul. One can talk about the weather with a farmer, about the baseball results and prospects with a sport, and like both of these fellows, realizing that they are sages in their lines and that the place they fill in the world is probably of equal importance to anyone's, even of more importance than his own. But I could just talk about nothing with you and feel my soul uplifted by the magic power of friendship. I know you are my kind of man. I know I could, if fortune ever allowed me to meet and mix with you, learn something that would make me feel better and increase the beauty of life, which even as it is has always seemed beautiful to me.

If this note were meant as a reply to your good letter I could do a better job if I had your letter to refer to, as there were matters in it that I wanted at the time to talk about to you. But I sent your letter to my mother as soon as I received it, telling her I was going to write to you last Sunday, and then riding a bicycle all day and breaking my promise, but not my neck. I believe you said your **sister** married a Boucher somewhere in Missouri. I hope he was not one of the only Boucher family I ever heard of in Missouri. There is a man quite famous among Missouri editors named **Euphrates Boucher**. Ever since I received your letter I have been trying to think of the name of the town where he lives, but I can't, though I would recognize it in an instant if I heard it. The only reason I have for hoping his family is not the one to which you refer is because I wrote to him several years ago to see if he was

related to me and found that he was not. I first heard of him when I commenced to learn the printing business nearly twenty-five years ago, and while I was living in Missouri I used to see his name every once in awhile in the reports of press gatherings.

What I want particularly to tell you to-night is this: As soon as I had read your poem I sent it in the same wrapper, but readdressed, to my mother and told her of the fact in a letter sent by same mail. The next letter she wrote me expressed great pleasure over your letter (which I had enclosed with my own) but told of her failure to receive the booklet. I still thought she would get it, for I knew for a certainty that I had it plainly addressed, so I took no action to trace it up in the mails. She has hinted several times in her letters since about sending to you for another, for she thinks you have had it advertised in your paper, but I have always told her I would not like to have her do that and that if it were possible to get another I would get it for her. Now, I want you, if you can, to be so kind as to mail her (**Mrs. Clara B. Stevens, Cameron, Missouri - 219 East Eighth Street**) a copy of your "*Lo, (How) the Gentile Fails*" and send bill for same to me. I do not want you to "deadhead" this copy, for you were plenty kind enough in sending my one copy, and I feel guilty over allowing it to get lost and would feel more guilty if you had to furnish another gratis. I also wish you would replace my name on your subscription list, for I find that even if I am not in love with **Mr. Weltmer**, I cannot get along without

your frank comments on modern affairs and some of our old Bible friends. If I don't pay for these things by return mail it will either be because I have not the money or because I can't get time to get draft, but anyway I will pay reasonably soon and if I don't will not get mad to receive the usual delinquent's dun. If you can note it on your books I would also like to have my mother's paper charged to me instead of to her. Instead of as above her name may be on your subscription book in this form: "**Mrs. Clara B. Munsell, 219 East Eighth Street, Cameron, Missouri**". That is in reality her name, but I usually address her as I have named her to you previously, not out of disrespect for her later relationship or **Dr. Munsell**, who was a very fine man, but because I held to the habit of many years. So, as you are more or less a **Boucher** and if on account of suspected relationship that you are interested in me or in her, it will be perfectly proper in case you should ever write to her for you to address her as **Stevens**. On the other hand if **Modern T.** is going to her under the other name there is no occasion for altering the address, and if you happened to write to her as **Mrs. Munsell** it would be just as well. I tell you this to explain the mystery of telling you her name is **Stevens** when it is really **Munsell**. The whole matter is merely a fad of mine and there is nothing "touchy" anywhere connected with it. Either name is all right with her or with me. Everybody in **Cameron** knows her by either name, but most people there call her **Mrs. Stevens** because that was her name for so many more years

than Munsell. However, her mother's maiden name was Munsell, and the gentleman whom she married a few years ago (he has been deceased now for a few years) was her first cousin. He was in poor health and practically without a home, though rather wealthy, and their marriage was merely a matter of convenience and for the sake of old childhood friendship.

Well, I must close. This is merely a note or business letter. If you can't send the book I won't be mad, and if my credit isn't good for the two papers tell me and I won't be mad, but will hurry up and send the money.

Sincerely,
Ed Boucher Stevens

3632 Taylor St.

Four-page note, longhand

Cameron, Mo.
May 20, 1911

Col Sol. L. Long

Dear Colonel

Your letter and poem were received four days ago and read with great interest. I have for many years longed for relatives on my father's side and am glad of the chance to accept one whom my son seems to have taken a fancy to.

My father, Rev. Joshua Boucher, left the South and moved to Ohio many years before I was born and I never had the pleasure of meeting one of his relatives. A nephew visited him once but I

had not yet arrived. He had ten children, five sons and five daughters. I was the eighth child and accused by the others of being his favorite. All of my brothers and sisters have gone to the spirit world. Only two of my brothers married and as they had no children there are no descendants by the name of Boucher. My three children and Mrs. Markley of Fresno, California, are all the grandchildren. Do you wonder that I am glad to claim relationship with you? Mr. Postlewaite was a near neighbor of mine all the time he lived in Cameron. His wife visited me once after they moved from here. Their only child, Mrs. Fairchild, lives near my daughter in Topeka & called on me the last time I was there. Mr. Fairchild is State Superintendent of the Public Schools. My son-in-law, D. O. McCray has lived in Topeka many years. Perhaps you have met him. Please accept many thanks for the booklet. I enjoy reading Popular Therapeutics very much.

Yours truly
Clara Stevens Munsell

Five-page note, longhand

Sturgeon Bay Wis.
Show Me Cottage
June 22, 1911

Dear Sir

My cousin Mr. Henry Long who met you last year when he was in Nevada, (i.e. *Nevada, Missouri, Ed.*) told me you had a complete record of

the Long Family. I am quite anxious to have record of my father('s) people and thought you might be able to help me. My Great Grand Father was Nicholas Long of Kentucky who came from Vir(ginia) after the Revolutionary war in which he served. I have war record from Washington. Now what we want to know is where he was from & died. Also date of marriage to Elizabeth Brannin and where he came from in Vir(ginia). His two sons Daniel & Reuben moved to M(iss)o(uri) & maybe his son Read, and carried the old family Bible with them. We never knew any of Daniel('s) family. It may be you came from that line. If you can assist us will you please let me know. Or can you tell me how or where to procure the information I want. Mr. Long tells me you are a writer. Will you tell me where I can get any of your writings. Write verses and am all ways interest (sic) in any of the name who gain fame by the use of their Brawn or Brains and Culture. I live at Monroe City M(iss)o(uri) but have a summer home here at Sturgeon Bay Wis(consin). We have named our cottage Show Me and our Boat is the Missouri. I think people can tell where we are from. Thanking you in advance for any trouble I am very sincerely your friend in blood.

Mrs. Frank Proctor
Sturgeon Bay, Wis.

Shore Side RR 1

(Enclosure)

Nicholas Long and Elizabeth Brannin

Daniel	† Moved to Mo.
Gabriel	† No children † an adopted son
Reubin	† Gabriel Long † Parker(?) Long † & sister
Nicholas	† have complete list
Read	† unknown
James soldier in 1812 have record	† complete list † I belong here
William	† Killed by indians † no issue
Thomas	† died in infancy
Elizabeth	† unknown
Katherine	† left one son who died † & left one son who † died unmarried

Will ask you to excuse pencile (*sic*) as I have no
ink at Cottage.

Carbon copy of one-page letter, typewritten

May 30th, 1912

**Mrs. Frank Proctor,
Sturgeon Bay, Wisc.**

Dear Madam;—

In cleaning up, rearranging and discarding a lot of last year(')s correspondence, I ran on to the letter from you.

My great grandfather was Gideon Long, a brother of the Nicholas Long, and was born in Virginia, later moved to Pennsylvania and enlisted in the Revolutionary Army from Pennsylvania, served through the war and then migrated to Kentucky.

I know little of the Missouri Longs. I have only been here two years, but I am trying to find some of my line of the family and see if they have any records.

I have been in correspondence with Miss Katherine Bradley of Georgetown, Kentucky, and I am very sure that the Nicholas she traces to was a brother of my great grandfather.

If you get this letter, would be pleased to correspond with you further and can give you considerable interesting history if you are of my line of the family. I have written as to the family history at some length to Miss Bradley.

I ask your pardon for this late reply to your letter. I notice my Secretary wrote you saying I was out of town and the letter was misplaced and this is the reason I have not replied sooner.

Yours truly,

Three-page letter, longhand

Sturgeon Bay Wis.
Show Me Cottage RR 1

My Dear Col. Long

Your letter arrived here a few days before I came, so please excuse my long delay. Miss Bradley is a cousin of mine. I was raised in Kentucky. I am a great great grand daughter of Nicholas Long & his wife Elizabeth Brannin. My great Grand Father was James Long the oldest son of Nicholas who married Priscilla Bradford in Sumter S.C. and was a soldier in the war of 1812 under Col. Richard M. Johnson. James Long's daughter, Priscilla Long married Col. H. W. Morris & their son James Long Morris who married Emma Peak was my father. I have all ways understood that Nicholas Long was with Washington at Valley Forge. The war department sent me the records of Nicholas Long('s). One of them served under his Bro(ther) Gabriel & I think that was our ancestor as that is a family name. The Longs that ought to know about our family are Reuben & Gabriel of Fayette M(iss)o(uri). Their father moved to Howard County years ago & took the old family Bible but I can't get them to answer my letters. It might be you could. My mother's family history is so complete it traces back directly with dates to the tenth cen(tury) but no Rev(olutionary) ancestors. I am eligible to the Col(onal) Dames & order of the

Crown, but I want to join the D(aughters of the) A(merican) R(evolution) as I am a true American and it has always been known that **Nicholas Long** was a Rev(olutionary) soldier. If we only knew what part of Vir(ginia) he came from I am sure we would have very little trouble. Hoping to know you some day, and if you come up to **Monroe City** M(iss)o(uri) in the winter be sure & hunt us up as I am only here for the summer. I enclose a picture of our flowing well here with my two boys in back ground.

With best wishes & many thanks for your trouble, I am your sincere Long friend;

(Mrs. Frank) Nettie Monro Proctor
Sturgeon Bay
Show Me Cottage, RR 1 Wis.

Please excuse the paper as it is all I have down at the Cottage and it is a mile up town.

Four-page note, longhand

Cameron Mo.,
Aug. 11, 1911.

Dear Col. Long

I was in hopes I would have some good news to tell you but it is at last decided that **Ed** will not move to Olathe. Owing to the drought the owners of the paper do not feel able to pay the salary he would require. Whilst I would dearly love to have him near me, I would not want him to make a change unless he were sure he would be benefited

by it. Our Chautauqua closed on Sunday after nine days services. I was there every day. On Saturday D. O. McCray & wife came. They attended our Chautauqua on Friday and on Monday we all went to Hamilton as it was "Home Coming Day" there. Dr. Stevens and I lived there seven years and there is where D. O. married my daughter. We saw many old friends and enjoyed ourselves greatly. Genevieve was very sorry to hear that your little Lucille was not living. I have read your poems several times and enjoy them more each time. I read Popular Therapeutics more carefully since I found the editor was a relative of mine. It is very interesting reading. I see you have been in Ohio, my native state. Hope you will have business that will bring you near enough to Cameron for you to stop and visit us.

Yours Sincerely

Clara Stevens Munsell

Four-page note, longhand

Cameron, Mo. Aug. 22, 1911

Col. Sol. L. Long

Dear Colonel Long

I was pleased to hear from you but very sorry to learn that I had missed a chance to entertain you whilst D. O. was here. I was so busy attending our Chautauqua that I had no time even for other thoughts. We will be glad to meet you at the train any time that (you) feel like coming.

Would like you to notify me so that my **daughter & family** will be at home. Mr. Jones often takes his **wife and daughter** to spend Sunday in the country with **his parents**. They, as well as I, would like to meet you "face to face." Springfield, Clark Co., Ohio is my old home. My **father** had bronchial trouble & had to quit preaching when I was quite a little girl. He owned an oil mill for many years in Springfield. My **eldest sister** Caroline married S. S. McKinnie, a lawyer and they lived in Piqua, Miami County, until her death. Those are the two towns that I know most about. I used to go to Dayton to attend the State Fair. We had a nice rain yesterday and it is much cooler today. The last number of Therapeutics is very interesting. I enjoyed reading the "Unfolding Life." Your sons were wise in getting you to print your poems. One should never hide his light under a bushel. I shall surely let you know if Ed ever comes to see me. Am sorry if the growth (*sic*) has caused your losses. Perhaps the fall rains will bring things out all right. The next time I go to town I will get a postoffice order and remit for my paper as I see by the label that my time on New Thought expired in Feb.

Yours Sincerely
Clara Stevens Munsell

One-page letter, typewritten

J. N. BRADLEY
FIRE INSURANCE
GEORGETOWN, KY.

Dec. 18, 1911

Col. Sol Long,
Nevada, Mo.

My dear Col. Long:-

Lately I have become much interested in genealogy and am told that you can give much aid with the Long family. I believe my cousin, Mr. Henry Long, met you some time ago and found that you had the history of your family and that we were probably related.

My great-great-grandfather, Nicholas Long, came to what is now Scott County, Ky. about 1780. I am a descendant of his son Nicholas Long jr. Henry, whom you met, was a descendant of James Long, a brother of Nicholas jr. Nicholas jr. and James had two brother(s) who went to Missouri, Reuben and Daniel. Are you a descendant of either of these? If you have the family history back of this Nicholas Long sr., whose wife was Elizabeth Brannin, and know who his parents and grandparents (were), I should be deeply grateful if you would write me. If it is a long record, please write me that and give me some idea of what it will cost you to have it copied for us and I will send you my check. I am very anxious to know more of my family and shall appreciate so much anything you can tell me. There is a story in our family that this first Nicholas Long was with Washington the winter of Valley Forge, but we have not yet gotten proof.

Hoping you can aid me, I am,

Very sincerely,

(Miss) Katherine Stout Bradley

Carbon of one-page letter, typewritten

Nevada, Missouri

December 20th, 1911

My dear Miss Bradley:-

Yours received; and I have been waiting to get hold of the old book in which is the records of the **Long** branch of my ancestors. I am going down in a day or two and will get it. I promised your cousin to write him.

I know that we are related, for your cousin looks as much like a brother of mine as though he were a twin, and there is another relative down in **Texas** who looks just like both of them.

My great-grand-father was **Gideon Long** of **Virginia**, and I am of the **Virginia** branch. He had a brother **Nicholas** who moved into **Kentucky** about 1776; also a brother **John** who moved there sometime after **Nicholas**. This **Nicholas** may have been your great-grand-father, and you may have gotten the dates wrong. I am inclined to think you have, for both my great-grand-father **Gideon** and his brother **Nicholas** were with **Washington** at **Valley Forge**, and these two brothers (the legend has it), with another brother (I think **John**) were oarsmen in the boat that took **Washington** and his staff across the **Delaware**.

The records of the service of these three men will be found at **Harrisburg, Pa.** They were

Virginians, but the record of their service is there among the old Colonial archives.

The Long family were originally Welch (*sic*) Celts, and I have the history from the days before Cromwell; but it would be too long to copy it all off. It was written by different members of my family and has finally come down to me. Some of it is in loose leaves, letters, and some in blank books. However, as soon as I get back, after the Holidays, I will send you an epitome of the history I have, and it may help you somewhat.

I am satisfied that the Nicholas Long you speak of was my great-grand-father's brother, and that you have the date of his emigration to Kentucky about six or ten years earlier than it really occurred.

I have a self-addressed and stamped envelope which has been on my desk for nearly a year, and I owe any number of apologies to your cousin H.M. Long for not replying and giving him the data he desired; but if you could understand how busy I have been, I am sure H.M. would overlook my (?bre)aches. Up until about two months ago, I have been doing three mens' work, and now I have my son with me as assistant and so will be able to look after some purely personal matters.

Yours truly,

L/MH.

Three-page letter, typewritten

THE PHOENIX INSURANCE COMPANY
OF HARTFORD, CONN.

J. N. BRADLEY

Resident Agent

GEORGETOWN, KY.

Georgetown, Ky.

Dec. 22, 1911

Col. Sol L. Long,
Nevada, Mo.

My dear Col. Long:-

Your letter just received and I am delighted that you have so much history of the Long family. I too feel quite sure that your great-grand-father, Gideon Long, and my great-great-grand-father Nicholas Long were brothers. The date of the coming of Nicholas Long **sr.** (my great-grandfather was Nicholas **jr.**) to Kentucky I found in an old history to be "about 1783". This history was published in 1882 and is very probably incorrect. The authentic history I have is that of the Great Crossings Church, with which Nicholas Long and his wife Elizabeth united in May 1795. When you have time to look over the records you have, if you will write me about the cost of having them copied, I will send you a check for the amount.

The dates of birth, death and marriage of **Nicholas** and **Elizabeth** and their sisters and brothers and of the ancestors of **Nicholas** and of **Elizabeth**, should you happen to have any of her family, will be especially appreciated.

My cousin **Henry Long**, whom you knew, died last October. His only brother, **Cousin Will Long** of Indianapolis, Ind., and his sister, **Mrs. Gatewood** of Mt. Sterling, Ky., will reach here tomorrow to spend Christmas with the other sister, **Mrs. Sidney Offutt**. I shall see them all and read them your letter, and then they can get (the) family record from the copy you send me.

In looking up the different branches of my family, I find a most remarkable record as to them all being Baptists. My mother's ancestor, **Jonathan Stout**, organized the first Baptist Church in the United States outside of R.I. This was at Hopewell, N.J. The majority of the members were **Stouts** and for forty years they met at the home of **Jonathan**, until they were able to build a church. There have been ten generations of **Stouts** since and a Baptist minister in every generation, my cousin **William Stout**, recently ordained at the Church here, being the last. The **Great Crossings Baptist** church was organized here in May 1785. Eight of the fifteen original members were **Bradleys** and **Suggetts**, the two families from which Grandfather **Bradley** is descended. As I have said above,

Nicholas Long and wife united with this church in 1795, and their daughter **Katherine** was my **Father's Mother**. In fact, I have not found a single ancestor anywhere who was not a Baptist, except **Mother's Mother**, who joined the Baptists after she was married. Any reference to the Church life of my ancestors I should appreciate.

My Father remembers that his grandfather, **Nicholas Long jr.** and his sisters and brothers inherited some slaves from somewhere in South Carolina. I wrote to the county seat of several counties and have just had a letter from the Judge of the Probate Court at **Sumter** saying the will under which these were inherited is recorded there and also "other papers showing who the distributees of his estate under his will were, where they were, etc., etc." He says it will cost about \$25.00 to have these copied so I have been waiting to see some of the other members of the family before ordering it done. Do you know whether the children of **Gideon Long** inherited under this will too, and if it would be of interest to you?

Again thanking you very, very much, and assuring you that you could give the valuable information you have to nobody who would be more deeply grateful for it than I would, I am,

Most Sincerely,
Katherine Stout Bradley

One-page letter, typewritten

Georgetown, Ky.

Jan. 17, 1912

Mr. Sol L. Long,
Nevada, Mo.

My dear Col. Long:-

If it is not too much trouble would you please write me the dates of birth, marriage and death, if you have them, of my ancestor Nicholas Long. Also please write me where I could obtain his war record. Then you can send me the remainder of the data you have when there is more time. The State Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution has asked me to organize a Chapter at Georgetown and I am very anxious to get my papers as soon as possible. I realize that I am asking much of such a busy man, but you see why I am tempted to do so.

In my last letter to you I asked that when you had time to dictate that part of the Long history that you will send us, to write me the stenographer's charges and I should be glad to send you (a) check. From what you said of it, I am sure it will be too lengthy for you to write it yourself.

If you have not the dates above asked for, any bit of history you have, which added to what I have, will establish the fact that Nicholas Long who settled in Scott County, Ky. was the Revolutionary soldier, will probably be accepted by the National Board.

Assuring you of my gratitude for your kindness in this matter, I am,

Very sincerely,
Katherine Stout Bradley

Four-page note, longhand

Col. Sol Long
Nevada, Mo.

My dear Col. Long;

Please pardon me for writing you again, but won't you please try to find time to dictate to a stenographer an epitome of the Long history you have. I am very sure that my ancestor Nicholas Long was a brother of your ancestor Gideon and that the history of your family will be mine also. I know you are a very busy man but am sure you can readily understand my anxiety to obtain the information you have. Of course you must let me pay the stenographer you have to employ. I will copy what you send me for the other members of the family.

This afternoon I have found some letters of a gentleman who died here about ten years ago and in them he speaks of having seen a cousin of my grand-mother, and she said Nicholas the Rev(olutionary) soldier and 1st K(entuck)y ancestor was a son of Ware Long who came to America in 1716. Do you know anything of this?

Hoping to hear from you soon I am,

Sincerely,

(Miss) Katherine Bradley
Georgetown, Ky.

May 8, 1912.

Four-page letter, typewritten

May 16th, 1912

**Miss Katherine Stout Bradley,
Georgetown, Kentucky.**

My dear Miss Bradley:-

Your letter received. The reasons you have not heard from me have been many; the main of which is that I have been sick off and on ever since last November and quite sick three different times since January, and at the same time have been looking after the affairs of this Association, which, on account of the dishonesty and grafting methods of the Weltmer Institute here, has been thrown into quite a chaotic condition. I divorced it from them, or rather divorced them from it, suddenly and in an hour last December, and since which time, even in my illness, I have been gathering the fragments together and now have it in fairly respectable shape again. Five or six conferences have been called, and I have forced these grafters at last to a report; and some of your male friends who have had lodge and association experience can tell you what a strenuous time one has in that business, and so you will understand this part of the reason for my delay.

On account of my illness and this business, I have been unable to go down to Texas and get the old book I mentioned, and have written my brother but he has delayed looking the matter up; said he opened three or four of the boxes and didn't find it and he was not going to open a whole ware house full of trumpery to find one old book that didn't amount to anything. He must have been

heated about it, and I suppose he wrote the letter just after he had been mousing around in the boxes for the book, for he again said to me what he has said a hundred times - that I cared more for ancestry then for posterity, and as far as he was concerned he would rather be among the live posterity than the dead ancestry, and he didn't care now whether he knew what his grandfather's name was or not, or whether he had a grandfather. I would send you the letter but its sarcasm would probably dim its humor to one who is not well acquainted with **Sid**.⁵ I want to get hold of the book so as to give you the details in full.

Now as to the **family history**: The **Longs** were, at the beginning of English history, Welch (*sic*) Celts; i.e., pure Aryan, and the name traced to its Sanscrit root means a war chief -- leader of division -- a commander of parties on the frontier; in other words, a chief warrior in the field as distinguished from one at the seat of government or for dress or parade purposes. To put it in another way; a fighter who is great on combat, but who makes a very poor showing on dress parade or at a function.⁶

During Cromwell's time, all of the **Long** families, except one family, espoused Cromwell's cause. When the restoration came, the heads of these families having been active -- perhaps too active, as the **Longs** generally are -- were compelled to leave the realm of **England** and **Wales** or lose their heads.

5. See page 15 where brother **Sid A. Long** is reported to have moved from **Texas** and was living in **Liberal, Kansas** in 1911. In that letter, Sol suggests writing to **Sid** "and he will take pleasure in getting facts, for he likes that sort of thing." A year later, **Sol Long** is blaming his brother **Sid** for the delay? In **Texas**?

6. For further embellishments on this theme, see page 65.

Some of them migrated to the north of Ireland, and from them are descended that great number of **Longs** now found all over Ireland and in Scotland. Some of them crossed the channel to Holland, and we find **Longs** there.⁷ Some of them went to France and some of the **DeLongs** of France are descendants of these. However, you remember that the **southern Franks** were Celtic. The Celtic stock you understand is a direct continuation of the ancient Aryan stock of which all other races are branches; and they have **Longs** among them who were of the same common stock as the Welch (*sic*) **Longs**, but who had remained with these Celts in southern France when the most daring migrated and crossed the channel into England.⁸

You will find also the same family and stock in **northern Italy** among the **Milanese**, who were also Celtic. Also on the island of **Crete** you will find them.⁹ In **Armenia** and scattered all along the road of Aryan migration, from the home of the race in **Hindoostan**, to its farthest (*sic*) western outpost today, you find the same family, the same stock and with practically the same traits and ideals. Strange, isn't it?

Now you ask me how I know these things. I know it by having come in contact with them - having made the family a study for years and compared its widely divergent branches, one with the other. My main but sure guide has been the name itself which I traced back into the Sanscrit and to its root signification.

7. Further embellished in 1916. See page 67.

8. Further embellished in 1916. See page 66. All of the "history" in this paragraph is highly suspect.

9. Further embellished in 1916. See page 66.

One of Mohammed's generals was one of a clan or gens of the **Longs**, and his successor's wife was one of the blood as was also one of the wives of Heroun Al Raschid. This is not romance, fiction of fancy, but it is history as nearly authentic as any history.¹⁰

We can easily trace the ancestry of every Jew back to Abraham. He may have some mixed blood, but the main strain is Abrahamic. So you see how easy in reality it is to trace a family, and a name is the best touch stone in the world by which to trace it.

The claimant to what might be termed the throne (though really there is no throne there) of Afghanistan is of the same clan -- holds his court as his ancestors have for centuries, in the mountains and fastnesses of that country -- and likewise for centuries rebel has been their appellation.

Even among the Chinese -- not the Manchu or Tartar mixture, mind you -- but those of the southwestern provinces, we find many of the same family who trace their ancestry back to the plains of Hindooostan and to the war chiefs of the Aryan race. These war chiefs among the early Aryans were like the **Livites among the Jews**, of one family, and remained so and are so still in fact, for I call even you to witness that the **Longs** are yet clannish and that we think it is no idle boast or saying that blood is thicker than water.

Now with this very short and brief epitome we will return to more modern times. Going back to the time of **Cromwell**, the family of **Longs** who remained loyal to the King have disbursed some-

10. This "history" further embellished in 1916. See page 67.

what over the world, but their descendants are for the most part yet in **England**. What might be called the head of the house there is **Sir John Long**, and you can look him up in the encyclopedia.

My ancestor was born in **North Ireland**, and was one of quite a large family. One of his brothers went to **Holland** and another returned to **Wales**. Afterwards the three met at the home in **North Ireland** and came to **America** at or about the second settlement of **Jamestown** as before stated. Some of the children of one of these brothers went into **North Carolina**, to the **Mackinburg** (*sic*) settlement, and from them comes all of the **North Carolina Longs** you will find scattered so profusely over the Gulf states. In the **Mecklinburg** settlement they took a prominent part in the drafting of the first Declaration of Independence on this continent which you will remember was some years prior to the 4th of July, 1776.

Some of the descendants of another of the brothers went to **Pennsylvania** and some to **Delaware** and **New Jersey** colonies. They gave the **Maryland** colony a wide berth because it was Catholic, you remember, for the most part, and a **North Ireland Presbyterian** crushed a Catholic if he could and if he could not he walked around him, and as **Maryland** could not be crushed they walked around it and landed in **Pennsylvania**.

Of the **North Carolina** branch and what may be called the **Pennsylvania** branch, I have little authentic data, having only kept a history of my own line with here and there references to these collateral lines. One of these brothers name was

Ware, but whether the ancestor of what may be called the Pennsylvania line or the ancestor of the North Carolina line, I do not know. However, I do know that a descendant of the family who remained loyal to the King, during Cromwell's time, also by the name of **Ware Long** came to this country at a very early date and settled in **Lancaster county, Pennsylvania**.¹¹ He may have made a settlement at some other point before, or may have lived at some other place afterwards, but the main part of his life in this country was spent in **Lancaster county**.

Now getting down to my line. My great-grandfather's name was **Gideon Long**. He was a son of one of the three original immigrants. He married a Welch (*sic*) woman named **Phillips**. He was the father of twelve sons and one daughter. He had eleven brothers, and to the best of my information, all of them were in the Revolutionary War -- at least a brother **Nicholas** and **John** were.¹² One of his brothers had a son **Nicholas** who must have enlisted from **Berks county, Pennsylvania**, for he lived there after the Revolutionary War and died there.

My grandfather's brother **Nicholas**, sometime shortly after the close of the Revolutionary War, moved to Kentucky. He enlisted from **Lancaster county, Pennsylvania**. I may be wrong as to the enlistment of the nephew **Nicholas**, and it may be some other **Nicholas** from **Berks county**, but I do know that the nephew **Nicholas** was a Revolu-

11. Sol Long's reference to **Ware Long** is suspect - he seems to be taking a name supplied by Miss Bradley in her letter eight days previous, embellishing it with unsupported history, and feeding it back to her as established fact that he "knows" to be true.

12. By 1916 there were further embellishments. See pages 69-70.

tionary soldier and died in Berks county after the war; and I do know that my grandfather's brother Nicholas enlisted from Lancaster county and afterwards moved to Kentucky. I do not know just where he settled nor where he died, but I have met a number of Longs from Kentucky who trace to this Nicholas, and I am quite sure that he is your ancestor, for I have never become possessed of information showing, or tending to show, that any other Nicholas Long, or any branch of the family, ever moved into the territory, or state, of Kentucky; so you will be safe and will have the Revolutionary record of your ancestor if you will get the one from Lancaster Co.

In this short and fragmentary epitome, I have omitted dates because I have not the records by me, but what I have told you the records show and my investigations prove. Sometime when I can get the book I can send you a more satisfactory epitome, but I hope this will answer your present purpose.

I have thought at times of writing a history, but I have never had the time to spare to do it. It would be a losing venture to me, for I know what I would do -- give most of them away -- that is just what I have done with my other books. I am the author of four different books -- two volumes of verse, one of which is out of print, a volume of prose now out of print, and also a volume entitled "Legal and Ethical Rights of Drugless Practitioners" which was just published and delivery begun the 9th of this month. I wrote this during my illness and those troubleless times, dictating

some of it from my bed while confined there unable to be up.

I have a son, a grand young man of twenty -- I have three other boys and one girl just as grand -- who about a year ago wrote and had published a song. Some words of mine were set to music some years ago, and I gave a man the privilege of doing it for the paltry sum of \$5 and thought at the time I was beating him out of that much money. He made over \$2000 out of the song.

I am sending you by this mail the song my boy had published. It is not entirely worthy of him -- not the best he can do by any means -- and yet it has made him a neat little sum.

I have had some translations of Pima Indian poetry published in *Cosmopolitan* last year, paid for at the rate of six and six-sevenths cents a word. I have forgotten the month. I spent a number of years on the frontier of the southwest and am well acquainted with the Folk tales, legends and Folk songs of the southwest Indians. Other magazines have published and paid for my work. In the April number of the *National* I have a page of verse, and if you cannot get the magazine there and will write me, I have five or six copies left and will send you one.

I am sending you under another cover a little pamphlet I got out and you can guess from it what blood I am on my mother's side. Now don't catch your breath for I am proud of it.

I give you this little bit of personal history to better acquaint you with your western relative. I would much rather speak of what I have done in the service on the frontier, but that would not

interest an eastern woman I fear -- however it might interest one with the Long blood in their veins where ever they might be.

I am also sending you an autographed copy of my latest **volume of verse** and if any of the other relatives want them they can obtain them at the rate of \$1.25 per copy. I would really like to give them all a copy, but the boys who publish it inform me that I owe close to \$50 with them for volumes I have given away. You see I give away enough books to take up all my royalty, which is only twenty-five cents on the volume; and this means I have got to go down into my own pocket for \$50. Of course the boys would never ask me for it, but then I want to deal with them just like I would with a stranger when it comes to commercial matters.

I wrote these things from time to time all my life; of nights when alone and out on the frontier -- in camps -- everywhere. Never thought enough of them to give them any publicity until the last few years when my boys grew up and they took hold of them and published a volume. Done well with it; got me to write a prose volume. Done well with that and then got out this little volume.

Yours truly,

P.S. On my father's mother's side I am related to the Morgans of Kentucky. My father's mother's mother was a sister of General Morgan of Revolutionary fame - the hero of Cowpens and another little brush or two.

Three-page letter, typewritten

Georgetown, Ky. May 20, 1912

Mr dear Kinsman:-

I can not tell you how deeply grateful I am for all you have told me about the Long family. I am much interested in genealogy and hope to be able to trace our family. I have written to a cousin who has access to copies of the Pennsylvania Archives and hope she can find more about us there. If she can give me any additional information about our family I shall write you at once. I had always been under the impression that my ancestor Nicholas came from Virginia or North Carolina, but this could easily have been wrong and I feel quite sure my great-great-grandfather Nicholas was a brother of your great-grandfather Gideon. Papa says he has heard his Grandfather, Nicholas Long, jr., speak of his uncle Gideon who went to Missouri. Papa says too that your picture is strikingly like several of the Longs here, and indeed there is an unusual resemblance between your picture and a picture taken in his Civil War uniform of Papa's Uncle, John Nicholas Long, who died a few years ago.

Indeed I should be interested in hearing of your life on the frontier. Great-great-grandfather Nicholas Long had two sons, James and Gabriel, who were with Col. Richard M. Johnson at the battle of the Thames, and a grandson, John Nicholas Long, who was a Capt. in the Civil War, and also a great grandson, Uncle Manlius Bradley, who fought for the preservation of the Union. So you see the fighting blood is still in the veins.

Your books received and I am very, very proud indeed to have in my library books written

by a cousin. I have one written by a friend, and he gave me one of the first ten that came from the press. Of course I am proud of this, but "blood is thicker than water" and we can't take quite so much pride in the achievements of friends as those of relatives. I do wish you would write a history of the Long family and I really believe you could make it pay. There are so many of us, and I am sure they would all understand that the publication of a book costs and the expenses would have to be met. Please think seriously of writing it; won't you? I will furnish the data concerning our branch and will be glad to do it. You have so much data and no one else in the family has that it almost seems a debt you owe future generations, that this data all be preserved. And I fear from your **brother's** attitude it will not be preserved unless it is gotten from his custody to yours. I had quite a laugh when I read the paragraph concerning him, for a few years ago I made a visit to Texas and the west, and he but voices the sentiment of a large majority of western people.

I have read "How the Gentiles Fail" and indeed I am not shocked at your maternal ancestry, but think you have a right to be proud of being a descendant of such an old family -- the family of our Savior. You make a good defense and deliver rebukes we need. I have not had time to thoroughly read the other volume, as we had company yesterday, but **Brother**¹³ and I both sketched it and it certainly contains several little poems of rare beauty. My **brother** is especially fond of reading and will enjoy your book as much as I. Unfortunately I do not sing so am waiting to take

13. Eugene A. Bradley.

your son's music down to a friend to get her to sing it for me.

Under separate cover I am sending a little magazine that contains my first appearance in print. It is not of our branch of the family, but may interest you since you are interested in genealogy. Also enclose a little kodak picture Brother made of me. I am sorry to say that I do not resemble the Longs - for most of them are quite handsome. I am like my father, who is a Bradley in looks, but a Long in disposition.

As soon as you can get hold of the old records in **Texas**, I would appreciate it very, very much, if you would send me the date of birth or marriage of my ancestor **Nicholas Long**, if you have it. The **Daughters of the American Revolution** are very strict, and the date of birth, death or marriage is necessary to join. I have none of these. I hope the Pennsylvania records will give them as I will be unable to join through **Nicholas Long** without them. As I wrote you before, I am Regent of the Chapter here and of course will be the delegate to the State meeting next fall. If I can prove descent from all the soldier ancestors to whom I believe I am entitled, I believe I can wear as many bars as any woman in **Kentucky**, and I am anxious to have them all by the state meeting. You will pardon this pride in one of your family, will you not?

With cordial regards from my father and myself and with many, many thanks for your letter, your books and the music, I am,

Yours sincerely,
Katherine Stout Bradley

Carbon of two-page letter, typewritten

May 30th, 1912

Miss Katherine Stout Bradley,
Georgetown, Kentucky.

Dear Miss Bradley:-

I thank you for sending me the copy of the magazine. Your article I have read carefully, and you display exceptional merit along literary lines, and I would advise you to cultivate your talent in that direction.

Now as to your impression. I am sure your ancestor, Nicholas, was a brother of my great grandfather Gideon; and he was born in Virginia but moved to Kentucky from Pennsylvania. I am more sure now than ever that your great grandfather and mine were brothers for the reason that he speaks (*sic*) of a relative, named Gideon, who moved to Missouri. My great grandfather had a nephew named Gideon who moved to this State, and a number of his descendants are still here. So it must have been a cousin instead of an uncle that your father's grandfather spoke of.

Now as to the kodak picture. Of course it is not very clear, but it looks enough like Carrie Willis (nee, Long, daughter of John R. Long) a cousin of mine from Centerburg, Ohio, to be a sister. There is absolutely no question but what we are related in my mind, and I want to say to you that I am proud of it -- from the little picture for one thing, and for a greater reason, the ability displayed by you in the article I mentioned.

Whether or not you resemble the Longs, one thing you will have to confess yourself, and that is you have the **Long nose**, and that stays with us like the white face on the Hereford. A little ivory miniature of one of the daughters of one of my grandfather's brothers looks like yours and Carrie's pictures -- at least enough to fool most people.

There is no more sure touchstone to a family history than the family name itself. For instance, when you find the name scattered through all of the countries of Europe, you have then one of the old Aryan families who have had that within them which has preserved them measurably distinct from their fellows.

As to names; whenever you run on to the name Hilton of whatsoever form of spelling, you may be sure that the family is not older than the year Ten Hundred. Livingston, Lippencotte, Gladstone, Tree, True -- and I could go on and name a thousand other names -- are also of recent origin. Many of the Smiths, if traced back far enough, will be found to have a Gipsy (*sic*) strain.

Words are histories within themselves -- especially names. The Gentiles are too careless in their use of words. Many times they use them not knowing the full ideas they convey. The Gentile disposition to regard words as entities rather than vehicles to convey an idea has been the cause of all the divisions in their religious life. To illustrate:

Jesus gave a prohibition against a man putting away his wife; and all down the ages, the

Church has misconstrued the idea He intended to convey. Had they read more carefully, they would never have committed their errors for He says "In the beginning it was not so," when they said to Him that Moses allowed a writing of divorcement for the man who would put away his wife. Now, what beginning? Manifestly the beginning of the history of the Hebrew people as a distinct people. Then we have to go back to the customs of the Aryan peoples in the land of Ur of the Chaldees to find out what he really meant when He used the word wife. Going back to these customs, we find that a woman espoused to a man never became his wife until she had borne him children. So you can see now what Jesus meant by using the word wife, and what excellent good sense there is in his prohibition against divorcement. You can also see that the same is founded in good reason and is not arbitrary; nor were any of the things He commanded arbitrary when you know the real idea intended to be conveyed. I merely mention this as I deem it a good illustration of the misuse and right use of words, and it will also probably throw some light on my other letter to you which was necessarily brief.

Another thing, showing how names and words persist. The word "daughter"; ordinarily this is used without any idea of what it means. It is an old Sanscrit name and means "milk maid."¹⁴ And I venture the assertion that even Kentucky has not yet entirely gotten away from letting the women folks do the milking. So you see this custom is the persistence of a custom thousands of years old.

14. In 1916, Long further embellished these "translations." See page 65.

Another thing; the word "beer" means a well, but it has come to mean a "tipple."¹⁵

Again, "alcohol" run back to the root word in the Sanscrit, in "Kebal;" "al", the article standing for "the". Therefore, "al Kebal", "the devil"; and really our word devil comes from the root "Kebal." Satan is a more modern word. Kebal is the oldest word we have any record of by which to designate his Satanic majesty.

I am just at random throwing these things in as suggestion, trusting that when you come to read them over and ponder on them that they will at least start you in the direction of obtaining the value of names and words, and when you have investigated along this line your family name will give you added pride.

I have a letter dated away back in June, from a Mrs. Frank Proctor of Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin, in which she claims that **Nicholas Long**, your ancestor, in Kentucky, was married to **Elizabeth Baum**. This tallies with my record, but I want to say to you that this same **Elizabeth Baum** had about an eighth of Hebrew blood in her veins. I have another letter in which the wife of **Nicholas** is given as **Lizzie Bain**. The name was not **Bain** but **Baum**,¹⁶ if it be the **Nicholas** who was the brother of my great grandfather.

Yours very truly,

15. In 1916, Long would write: "beer is of Sanscrit root and means 'well' or 'pool' containing drinking water."

16. The **Proctor** letters (see pages 24 and 26-7) give the name as "Brannin" three times. From this and other discrepancies in later "epitomes," from his rambling discourses and gross generalizations, it seems clear that Long writes off the top of his head and not in consultation with any careful collection of data.

Two-page letter, typewritten

Georgetown, Ky.

July 1, 1912

Col. Sol L. Long,
Nevada, Missouri.

My dear Col. Long:-

Your very, very interesting letter has remained so long unanswered because of the stress of both social and business duties. As I believe I wrote you before, I help my **Father** a great deal in the office; then our home is just across the college campus and as the **Bradleys** have been more or less connected with the college for four generations, there are always a lot of friends back at Commencement whom we want to entertain. This year was the 50th anniversary of Papa's graduation and the class held a reunion and much was made of them. A song was composed for them, class "yells" given them, etc. and at the annual alumni luncheon a huge cake with 50 burning candles was brought in. **Brother**¹⁷ graduated this year too and several relatives came to see him receive his degree. I am Secy. and Tres. of the Alumni Association and there were duties pertaining to that too, so you can easily see that my days have been full.

What you tell me concerning the history and origin of names is most interesting and shows what a wonderful study you have made of these things. Oh I do wish you would write a history of the **Long family**! I have so recently become interested in genealogy that I have not gone back to the origin of the name of but one branch of the family,

17. Eugene A. Bradley.

Kinkead, which dates back to 1280. That, however, is on my **mother's** side and would not be of interest to you. The more I work, the more interested I grow, and I do not know where my studies will end.

What you say of the wife of the first Kentucky **Nicholas Long** having been **Elizabeth Baum** surprises me. I think it was from **Mrs. Proctor** herself that I got the information (her name) was **Elizabeth Brannin**. I have no records myself except the old church record here which says that **Nicholas Long** and wife Elizabeth united with the church in 1795. Can't you possibly get hold of the old records that your **brother** refused to "bother with"? Either have them sent to you or are you contemplating going to **Texas** any time in the near future? I fear the **D.A.R.s** will not admit me unless I have dates of birth, death and marriage of **Nicholas Long** and you seem the only one who has these.

Your little note in regard to the booklet on **Psychology and Suggestive Therapeutics** by **Prof. Weltmer**, enclosing a printed copy of some of the magnificent words of praise of your own recent book, received. My chest expands with pride to know that a relative of mine should be so wise a man. As I grow older I fear I am inclined too much to regard wisdom as the one attribute to be desired. The exigencies of life prevented me from pursuing my studies as I had planned, but strengthened my determination that **Brother** should not be so prevented. His winning of the **Yale scholarship**, of which I wrote you, seems now

to have cleared the road ahead of him. I am sending the 25 cts. for a copy of Prof. Weltmer's little book, and regret that I can not enclose the \$5.00 for yours. I fear it would be too deep for me to understand, but should feel pride in saying it was written by one of my own blood.

Again assuring you of my gratitude for the information you have given me, and my pride in your attainments, I am,

Sincerely,

Katherine Stout Bradley

Two-page letter, typewritten

Georgetown, Ky. April, 29, 1913

My dear Col. Long:-

Again I am writing you to know if you have ever gotten the books from Texas or any other data that will enable me to trace our Long ancestry prior to their coming to Kentucky? Since writing you last I have used every endeavor to get the information from every other source, but I now truly believe that unless you can get hold of the books you have, this very valuable information will be lost entirely to posterity. I wrote a number of times to Sumter and had the old wills there examined, but they were simply several different wills of Reuben Long, a brother of my ancestor Nicholas. He left property to various nieces and nephews, but gave us no clue to his ancestors, hence there is no help to us in these records. Can you not have the boxes shipped to you from Texas and get the necessary data? If you will do this I

shall be glad to help bear the necessary expense of having them shipped. I just feel that it is so very very important that the valuable information you have should be preserved to posterity, and value it more since I am now satisfied that you are the only one who has this. If you are too busy to copy it all off for me when it comes, if you will dictate to a stenographer the important dates of birth, death and marriage and places of residence of the different generations, I shall be so grateful and so glad to pay the stenographer for her work.

Yesterday came a letter from my Brother at Yale to whom I had sent the volume of poems you sent me. He said there were poems that to him were as beautiful as anything he had ever read, and asked me if he might write you expressing his appreciation. I told him by all means to do so and gave him your address. He asked how closely related we were to you, for said there was a strange something about both your picture and writings that seemed to draw him toward you and make him feel that he had known you always. There must be strong family characteristics that draw us together. Recently I have found a picture of great grandfather Nicholas Long jr. When Brother comes home I will have him photograph it and send you a copy.

Hoping you are well and happy and that God smiles upon you and yours, I am,

Your kinswoman,

Katherine Stout Bradley

Two-page note, longhand

Yale University
Tuesday, May 27 (1913)

Dear Col. Long,

Your letter and book were both received several days ago but I have delayed answering until I had an opportunity to see Prof. Phelps and give him the book. He is delighted with it and says he is going to write you right away. However, I guess his "right away" means as soon as he gets time, for a man as busy as he is can not always call his time his own.

Yes, I guess I was a little mixed up when I spoke of your age in my first letter. My impression was that Papa¹⁸ had known you when both of you were boys and that you went west at the close of the Civil War; Papa is now nearly seventy-two,¹⁹ so I guess it must have been your father, or at any rate, someone else I had in mind. Am delighted to know that there is a possibility of your running down to see us this summer, for we will all be delighted to meet you and I am sure Kentucky holds many things that will be of interest to you.

I shall certainly appreciate the volume you spoke of sending me when I get home. I have quite a collection of my own books now, and shall be proud to add yours to the number.

Yours sincerely,
Eugene A. Bradley

12 Whally Ave.

18. J. N. Bradley of Georgetown, Kentucky.

19. Sol Long was born about 1852. At the time of this letter he would have been about 61 and at the end of the Civil War in 1865 he would have been about 13.

One-page letter, typewritten

814 West Main St.
Urbana, Illinois.
December 3, 1912.

Mr. Sol L. Long,
Nevada, Mo.

My dear Sir:-

Recently while visiting in Ohio, I learned through Mrs. Phoebe Postlewait Rimer of Centerburg that something had been done toward collecting material for a history of the Postlewait family in America, and, if I remember rightly, you were the one who had charge of this work. I have been wondering if such a history has yet been published, and if so, where might one obtain a copy. My reason for inquiring is that I have been informed that an ancestor was in the Revolutionary War, and I should like to know whether this is true and whether we can obtain incontrovertible proof of this statement.

I am a daughter of Joseph and Winifred White Postlewait, formerly of Ohio but now deceased, and I would greatly appreciate any information you can give me concerning this matter.

Very truly yours,
Harriet L. Postlewait

One-page letter, typewritten

THE UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

814 West Main St.,
Urbana, Ill.
February 14, 1913

Col. Sol. L. Long,
Nevada, Mo.

My dear Mr. Long:-

Your letter of recent date was received and read with interest. I wish to thank you for the information contained therein.

I regret to say that it seems necessary for me to acknowledge kinship to the Tory rather than to his patriotic brother or cousin, as the case may be. Of course, I fully realize the seeming necessity of his remaining loyal to the king, but at the same time I regret it.

My grandfather, Joseph Postlewait, was a brother of Mrs. Rimer's father, Jarvis Postlewait, therefore a son of William Postlewait, whom you mentioned in your letter. I suppose your grandmother was his sister.

I am very fond of my name as it is, and would doubtless like it just as well were it spelled in the original as you gave it in your letter. However my family are doing nothing to continue its name, as I have but one brother and he is a bachelor.

Again thanking you for your very kind attention to my letter, I am,

Very truly yours,
Harriet L. Postlewait

Two-page letter, typewritten

Georgetown, Ky. May 19, 1913

Col. Sol. L. Long,
Nevada, Mo.

My dear Cousin:-

Such vandalism as that of your **sister-in-law** is enough to make the angels weep. It was really impossible to keep back the tears when I read of all that work of years being burned. I do hope that you will find that your **Brother** has much more than you think even, and that you can get it and have it copied for us. I know you are a very busy man, but if you can just find time to dictate it to a stenographer I shall be glad to pay her for the work. Or I wonder if you couldn't find time to make that visit to us soon, and bring your **Brother's** papers with you and I will do all the writing, and will send the copies to the other relatives of whom you speak. **Brother**²⁰ gets home about July 1st and we should be so glad to have a visit from you soon afterward - or earlier if it is more convenient to you, I just say afterward, because I know my brother would enjoy knowing you.

You speak of having your **Brother** send you the papers he has. There is always danger of packages being lost in the express. Would it not be better to wait until you can go for them or some one can bring them to you. You see these papers are really priceless now, and to have them lost would be a tragedy indeed.

20. Eugene A. Bradley.

Yes, **Brother** thinks your little volume a very wonderful collection and in a letter a few days ago again quoted to me a whole page. He was writing of my work in gathering family history and quoted the poem ending with:

"Therefore I celebrate grand men:
men of my blood and bone;
Men who have fashioned kingdoms
with no kingdom of their own;
Men who have borne the battle's brunt
and testified by scars;
Men of the commonwealth of God,
whose frontier is the stars."

Hoping that we are to have a visit from you this summer, and with best wishes always, I am,
Sincerely,

Katherine Bradley

I have found (a) daguerreotype of Greatgrand-father **Nicholas jr.** and ... another of his brother **Gabriel**. These I am treasuring to show you when you come.

Seven-page note, longhand

My dear Col. Long,

Your letter to **Brother**²¹ has remained so long unanswered because we have hoped to accept your invitation, with its promise of such good times, but I now fear it will be impossible for us to visit your

21. **Eugene A. Bradley.**

home this summer. We have only five more weeks before we must return home and there is so much that we just must learn before we start into business ourselves, that we feel we must not leave school a day, even tho it be to see a cousin we very much want to know.

However since we can not come ourselves, we are sending you a picture just taken in our "every-day" clothes and hope through it you will see us as we are.

I hope you will find your business will bring you near us within the next five weeks & you can stop for a little visit to us. If not, we will surely expect you sometime after we get home.

Did I write you that after all my searching, I had, by accident, found at Frankfort, Ky. an old land grant to Nicholas Long for military service in the Continental Line? I sent this on to the Washington office of D.A.R. & have just recently been notified that I was accepted as his descendant and thus am entitled to another bar. I am hoping you may sometime soon be able to give me data back of the Revolution.

Again with many thanks for your kind invitation and deeply regretting that we can not accept, I am,

Sincerely,
Katherine Stout Bradley
603 South 5th St.
Effingham, Ill.

Sept. 10, 1913.

Four-page note, longhand

Greenwich, O. June 29, 1916

Mr. Sol. L. Long.

Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Cousin,

I guess this is the only time I have ever written you.

I got back from a trip to Centerburg just a few minutes ago. While there I got your address from Carrie (Long) Willis.

They elected me president of the Long-Conway-Postlewait Reunion. I was told that you are versed in all the Long lore &c that I would need in preparing a sort of tree pedigree of the Long family.

So I wish you would send me the data on the ancestors of your and of my illustrious forefathers.

Let me hear from you as soon as it is convenient so I can prepare my paper for the reunion which will come in a few weeks.

Hoping this finds you O.K. and with best wishes and appreciation for favors I may receive from you, I am,

Sincerely

W. W. Long

Greenwich (Huron Co) O.

Carbon of four-page letter, typewritten

1307 East 33rd. St.

Kansas City, Mo.

July 5 1916

W. W. Long,
Greenwich, Ohio.

Dear Cousin:-

In reply to your letter: All words are trade marks of things, or condition or state of things.

To illustrate: the word beer is of Sanskrit root and means "well" or "pool" containing drinking water. The word daughter means a "Milker" or drawer of milk from the camels and mares and is likewise of Sanskrit origin. Only the virgin females of the family were so designated, or allowed to milk for the family. When a "daughter" married, or lost her virginity, by reason of becoming a devotee of the temple, or otherwise, she ceased to be a daughter. However, the word has come to have the significance of a female member of the family, regardless of her state. Hundreds of like illustrations will present themselves to you and I mention these as suggestive and illustrative.

Now, the word "Long" as applied as a name for persons does not mean length, nor duration of time. It is, as a name or designation, of Sanskrit origin and meant the leader or chief of a band of one or more tribes, who, while yielding a certain allegiance to the government, nevertheless reserved the right -- and frequently exercised it -- to act independent of said government or any

other tribe or tribes. These tribes were what in history is known as "The Free Lances" of northern India and the name "Lance" has the same root signification as the name "Long." "Lanier" of the French is of like root.

You will remember that the Caucasian race had its origin in the region of the Hymilain (*sic*) Mountains and that different migrations have received designations -- as "pelasgian" -- "Teuton" -- "Slav" etc. The Celtic, or Keltic peoples are the parent stem of the race -- the direct continuation of the original stock. Traces of the Celt are found all along the way of the Western migration of the race. In the island of Crete -- in northern Italy -- in southern France -- in Corsica. the name of the grandfather of Napoleon, on his mother's side had the same root as the name "Long."

The southern Franks were and are Celtic and the "Nobles" were Teutonic. This accounts for the French Revolution. Also for the French DeLongs, Laniers and names of like root. The name is found also among the Moors of northern Africa and among the Spaniards and Italians. It is not found among the Slavs and the probability is that the name "Slav" as a designation of a people was given by the Free Lance element of the Celtic to brand those who preferred well fed submission to government rather than a fight for rights.

The name, primarily, is not found among the Teutonic peoples, save and except where it is limited or qualified -- as for instance -- Longfellow -- Longacre -- Longstout -- Langenhager and names of like character. Many Longs are

found among the Rhine Germans, but the name undoubtedly was brought there, just as Costello -- Wilson -- Jackson etc; were brought to Ireland from Italy or Denmark.

In the beginning all the **Longs** were no more related to each other than to any other family of the race. The name was rather the description of an office than of a person. Then, as time moved on and the race moved westward the name became a surname -- or designation of a person.

The mother of the Caliph Haroun al Raschid was a daughter of one of these Free Lance leaders -- in other words a Long. Mohammed's father was a son of one of them, but being a younger son was not entitled to the name. So one might go on and fill a volume.

So much for ancient history and the beginning of things.

Now, as to our immediate -- as it may be termed -- branch of the **Longs**. I have been unable to trace our family back farther than the time of **Cromwell**, but their conduct during this time convinces me that they are very directly connected with the first Free Lances.

The family is pure Celtic in origin. Our first "Historical" fathers were Welshmen. At the time of **Cromwell** all of the Long families of Wales and Kent, England, espoused the cause of **Cromwell**. Then they became dissatisfied and started a "sedition" against **Cromwell** and were compelled to leave the realm or loose (*sic*) their heads. Some of them were caught and gibbeted. Others fled into France, Spain, Holland, Ireland. The one family

who remained loyal to the King in **England** is still pretty plentiful there and the head is a certain **Sir John Long**. This branch has been noted for its eminent scholars and scientists. The other branches -- of the dispersion, as it were -- have been more noted for their fighting abilities than scholarship.

Our more immediate fathers, as it were, fled to **north Ireland** and intermarried with the **Doughertys/ Morgans**, who were their fellow exiles and the **Blues**, who were also fellow exiles. The first ancestral home I can locate was in **Donegal County, Ireland** and on the coast. Here the **Longs**, like the **Morgans**, became famous as smugglers and "scrappers."

In one of these **north Ireland Long families** there were three sons -- how many more I do not know. One of these sons followed the sea and made his home with relatives -- probably forty-second cousins, but you know how the **Longs** are about hunting up kin -- in **Holland**. Another went back to **Wales** and the third staid (*sic*) at home -- presumably to see to it that the smuggling business did not lapse in that particular part of **Ireland**. The one who followed the sea made a voyage to **America** and to **New York** -- when it was **New Amsterdam** and under Dutch rule. When he returned he made a trip to **Ireland** and the brother from **Wales** was also at the old home. The three concluded to come to **America** and did so. The Irish -- as we will term him -- brother was married and brought his wife with him. It does not appear that either the **Welsh** or **Holland** brother were married --

- but if not they soon committed that fatal blunder when they got over here, for all of them left large families. They first landed in **New Amsterdam**. One of the brothers afterwards moved to **Philadelphia** and from the other brother are descended the **New England Longs**. The **Irish brother** and some of his sons moved to **Virginia** and here my great-grandfather **Gideon Long** was born.²² **Gideon**, as a young man, went to **Pennsylvania** and there married a Welsh woman named **Phillips**. Some of his brothers were already there, or followed him. There were twelve boys and one girl in the family. His uncle, who lived in **Penn.** was named **Nicholas** and had a large family.

Gideon Long had ten or twelve boys and one girl -- about the same sort of family as the father. It is a curious thing that wherever you find the **Longs** you find a great excess of males in the families.

Gideon Long was a Captain in the Indian wars, prior to the revolution. In the Revolution he rose to the rank of Lieut. but was reduced to that of sergeant for getting drunk and whipping a superior officer of another company. He was wounded in the knee with a tommyhawk in the Indian wars. He and some comrades were stealing turnips from an Indian turnip patch.²³

22. By 1937, Solomon Long had revised his family history and great-grandfather **Gideon** was himself the immigrant who came to **Philadelphia** from North Ireland. In the revised version, he had married a woman named **Phillips** in Wales before coming to America. Long's history is very inconsistent. See page 88.

23. More inconsistencies. In 1937 Long reported that **Gideon Long** had enlisted as a private, risen to the rank of Lieutenant in the French and Indian War and been reduced to the ranks for knocking his Captain down in that war. See page 88 for further embellishments.

Along with Gideon, in the Revolution, were some of his sons -- just how many I do not know.

In the war of "12" there were probably nine of his sons. At least seven of them served through the war. Five were wounded, but none killed. Your great grandfather and my grandfather enlisted in this war, being at the time only about twelve or fourteen years of age. His father followed the army and had him discharged -- much against his will and there is a story that father and son fought over the matter on the way home and that the son escaped and rejoined the army and that one of his brothers then took him home, where his mother prevailed on him to stay.²⁴

There are quite a number of our relatives who claim German blood and this is a true claim, but not as to our immediate branch. Many of our relatives married into the Penna. German families and here is where they get their German blood. Nor is there any German in the Postlewaits. They are of the ancient British stock and came originally from Northumberland. Away back there is probably some Norsk or Ersk blood but as far as I can learn they cannot lay claim to even so much as Saxon blood. The name was in the beginning "Phosthlethwaite" and there are two or three different explanations of the meaning of the name. It is Druidical in its root -- this much is certain and probably was used to designate a caste of the Druid priests who officiated at the yearly ceremonies, but who were not of the order who were priests all the year round.

24. By 1937, the exploits of this son, Solomon, had been revised. Instead of staying home, he ran away and served with Admiral Perry on Lake Erie as a seaman, "by tradition some sort of petty officer." See page 89.

There were some **Longs** in the German settlement of **Macklenburgh N.C.** (*sic*) but these were descendants of a **Long** from **V(irgini)a**-- probably a brother of **Gideon** -- who moved there and married.

There were also **Longs** in the **New Christina** settlement in **N(ew) J(ersey)** but these were descendants of one of the brothers who first came to **New Amsterdam**.

The modern **German Longs** are descendants of those of the family who fled to **Hol(l)and**, as aforesaid and although now they have little of the blood some of them still retain some characteristics that one finds so strongly marked in the **Irish-French-Celtic Longs**.

The **Kentucky Longs** come from the **Penna-Va** on the one hand and from the **N.C. families** on the other.

The **Indiana longs** (*sic*) are from the **Penna.** families and nearly all of them have a preponderance of **Penna. German** blood.

The **Texas Longs** are of our branch, with some **Scotch** intermixture, but no **German**. There is a druggist at **Plainview**, who is about a tenth cousin, who is the exact image of your **uncle Joe** and **Capt. Ira Long**, of the **Texas Rangers**, who recently died was a perfect picture of my father. Your own father -- **W. W.** -- as I remember him in youth -- was a good type of the **Texas Longs** and could pass as a blood brother. This type is what may be called the "Welsh" type. The first **Longs** in this country were more of the build of your **uncle**

Chase -- and of his complexion. Those of them who exhibit the Welsh phase get it from Great-grandmother, Phillips.

I have tried to give you briefly and without consulting my very voluminous data, a sketch of the family and its origin, from which I trust you will be able to build something that may be of interest. I am sure some of it will be new to many of the family and it was "bran new" to me at one time, but the farther I go the more proof I get of the things herein set down.

At one time I thought to wrote (*sic*) a history but I have long since given over that idea. I shall never do it, but I shall keep up my researches as a sort of recreative fad.

It may be interesting for you to know that the **mother** of the **three brothers** who first came to this country was **LeMont**, before she married.²⁵ Her uncle was a French Catholic Priest and his brother came to Ireland and married there and a daughter of this union married a Long.

I will mention it -- although perhaps you knew of it -- that **Great Grandfather, Gideon**, had land warrants accruing from both the Indian and Revolutionary wars and that he "laid" these on vast tracts of land in **Pennsylvania** and the city of **Lancaster Pa.** is now partly on a portion of one of these tracts.

He deeded -- or leased -- this and other tracts for 99 years. The 99 years were up in 76 I

25. In a letter one day later to the same correspondent, the name "LeMont" is given an entirely different connection: the father's mother's mother of a Rhine German named Long. See page 78.

think and a movement was started to recover the land. My father -- and I believe your grandfather, Rollins, contributed quite a bit of money towards their recovery. However many of the other heirs refused to either contribute or Quit-claim and the burden would have been too heavy for those who were willing and so the plan was abandoned. The Statutes of limitation have now run as to nearly all, if not all of the heirs. There might be a case where some heir could come in and get his ancestor('s) share, but it now would cost more than it is worth. However the cloud is on the titles of a very large part of Lancaster P(en)sylvani)a and other places and will ever remain.

I remember of once seeing among some old papers concerning this attempt a receipt running to my father for \$500 and one to Rollins for \$100 and other valuable consideration. What the "other valuable consideration" was I do not know. It was probably written that way so as to appear that Uncle Rollins and father both paid the same and then there might have been something else that with the \$100 made a value of \$500 -- I do not know -- I only remember the papers. These papers were left in Kansas and destroyed. I have wished many times since that I had them.

Give my regards to your father and say to him that I should like very much to see him again. I have never seen you, but I hope you are a Long and a freeman, first, last and all the time.

Your Cousin,

Carbon of three-page letter, typewritten

1307 East 33rd St.

Kansas City, Mo.

7-6-16

W. W. Long,
Greenwich, Ohio

Dear Cousin:-

Yesterday I answered a letter and last night it occurred to me that possibly I had pulled off what you easterners would term a "faux pais"²⁶ -- or words to that effect -- and we westerners would call a "bonehead."

I returned from Houston, Texas, and the border and found a letter signed "W. W. Long" and for some reason concluded that it was your son -- and maybe it was. At any rate I wrote a letter like I would write a boy and if the letter came from you please disregard the "schoolmarm" preface to the same, for you will not need it, while a boy would. In case the letter was from you I make this explanation so you will acquit me of pedantry.

Last night, while committing my favorite sin of smoking three or four cigars I thought of some more history, and near-history, of the Longs.

One of grandfather's brothers -- a William Long, by the way -- was what in those days they called "a little wild." In these degenerate times he would be called a "Booze fighter." One time he and some of his cronies were on a spree and during the night some of them got a marriage license and a minister and married him to a woman of loose character and shady reputation. In the morning,

26. Sic. The correct French term is *faux pas*, a social blunder.

when he had sobered up enough to realize what had happened, he packed his carpet bag and left the country and was never heard of afterward.

Another brother -- John -- went to a dance one night with his girl -- both rode one horse -- the girl behind on a sort of pallet. After the dance young Long got his lady on the horse with him and the "Bully" of that particular neighborhood came out and said to Long -- "Long, you and I have not yet had our little two-handed reel." This meant fight. Long rode back to the mounting block; lifted his girl off the horse, tied the horse and went back into the house and the two of them fought for over two hours, it is said. Long finally whipped his antagonist and after knocking him down he picked him up and bit off one of his ears and threw it in the fire. His antagonist had a streak of yellow in him and got out a warrant for Long's arrest. Biting off an ear was mayhem and a penitentiary offense so Long ran away and was never heard of after. He went west.

Both of these occurrences happened in Pa.

Now for the sequel -- or possible sequel. About 1893 there died in the State of Washington a sort of half hermit named Long. He was about 70 or 75 years old and had no family and no one has since come forth that can prove kinship. He had been in that country since some time in the 40's. He had no close friends, but one of his acquaintances, who was probably as close to him as anyone could get said, that one time Long had told him, while on a hunting trip, that he had to leave an eastern state for wounding a man in a fight.

This Long was also particularly bitter against woman and would not allow one to come near or do anything for him. From his general description he could easily be claimed as one of us. Now, from this me(a)ger data this particular Long could be either of the two brothers.²⁷

When in Nicaragua some years ago I heard of a family of Longs and hunted them up. I found them of Irish-Spanish-Indian mixture. Their mother Spanish-Indian and their father from north Ireland and of the Long-Morgan-Dougherty mixture. The family was very wealthy and prominent. There were only two brothers in the family. One of the brothers had migrated to Honduras and afterward, when in that country, I ran into him by accident. He was then an officer -- General of the

27. There is a letter in Sol Long's correspondence file, dated November 12, 1904, from John R. Dally of the law firm of Sheller and Dally, Everett, Washington, to his brother Mr. T. L. Dally of Centerburg, Ohio reporting: "The Mr. Long here that died leaving an estate, was about 70 or 75 years of age. He is about the same built man as Thigh Long. As far as I know he had no religion, and I think he died in a Protestant hospital.

"There has nothing turned up yet to show that he has any relatives living whatsoever, so if they can claim relationship with him, and prove the same, they would be entitled to the property. The distribution of real estate to relatives here, is about the same as in Ohio. In all probability the proving of relationship and the degree of relationship would be such, that it would be almost worthless for the effort it would take.

"King County and Snohomish County are fighting over the settlement of the estate. If he was a resident of King County, it would escheat to the common schools of King County, and if a resident of Snohomish County, it would escheat to the common schools of Snohomish County. A special administrator was appointed in King County, and an administrator was appointed in Snohomish County, and they are litigating over which one has the right to the estate. We, with the Seattle attorneys, represent King County, while the attorneys here in town represent Snohomish County. The case has now been appealed to the Supreme Court of the State of Washington, and in all probability the expense in the case will be so great that neither will get any....."

There is nothing in the file relating to any hunting companion, leaving an eastern state, etc. Was Sol Long inventing a tale based on a few known facts?

so-called cavalry -- in the De Alarid uprising. He had large estates and also a large family -- both at home and abroad. The common people fairly worshipped him and he loved them -- loved a great many of their women not wisely but too well -- and they stood for it. Seemed proud of it in fact. He was a sort of a demi-god. The older Long, father of these two boys, was a nominal Catholic, but strange to say the brother in Nicaragua had no religion, save Masonry, while the Honduran brother was a devout Presbyterian -- notwithstanding his emulation of Solomon. These two had very little to do with each other. One regarding Presbyterianism as bad as Catholicism and the other regarding a Mason as a son of Satan. These two belong to our branch of the family -- of this there is no doubt. The Irish millionaire, Michael Long, of Collingwood Ont. is also of our tribe. He is from north Ireland and of the Long-Blue-Matheny mixture.

Some years ago I ran into a W. W. Long in the west. He was from Chicago and, I believe, engaged in the grain, or stock commission business at that time. He was as a side line looking up his family. He stopped off for a number of days with me and took notes from my data. His father was a Rhine German. Afterward he wrote me and told me that he had traced his lineage back to a petty officer in Caesar's army, who had remained in Germany, married a German woman and settled there.

Now the peculiar thing about this is: Although a German by many generations there was enough of the Long blood in him to make him look

enough like Uncle Rollins' W. W. to be a twin brother. After getting his letter I wrote him suggesting that he follow up some of the collateral lines of his family and see if there was not some Welsh blood in him. He did do this and found that he had some southern Frank blood. His father's mother's mother having been a Frank and her name LeMont. So you see he got the racial resemblance not from the Welsh Celt strain, but from its line, the French Celt strain.

There is also a family of Longs in Mexico. Some of them of considerable wealth and prominence and some of them of the opposite. Their ancestor came there with the Missouri troops in the Mexican war and remained in Mexico City, married a native and became very wealthy. These people know nothing at all of their ancestor, save that he came to the country as an American soldier. I've met a number of them, but have never seen one who had the physical characteristics of the Longs. The only characteristic they have is their inclination to being rebellious and impatient of restraint.

Of course any one of them is liable to unconsciously color, or twist, facts to support a theory, but I have tried my level best to judiciously weigh every fact I have come across and all of them, to my mind, point directly to and sustain the statements made in my former letter.

From my investigations I do not believe that families are as widely related as is generally supposed. There seems to be an operation of some phase of the One Great Law, which phase we term

"affinity," that keeps binding certain strains back and back.

To illustrate: The Postlewaits are related to the Morgans. Grandmother Long('s) mother was a Morgan and the sister of General David Morgan²⁸ of Revolutionary fame -- he of whom it was said that when in battle "his face shone, like a full moon on a stormy night." He was of the Irish Morgans. So, we have a Morgan strain in us from both sides of the house and probably a century between the divergence and the reuniting.

The whole world is not of kin, in the generally accepted sense and when we come to realize this more fully and also that "Blood is thicker than water" we will better understand all things that pertain unto the race at large and by so understanding be able to establish permanent frontiers that will need no guarding. Anything generally accepted, if not wrong in the beginning, soon becomes wrong. It takes constant friction and agitation to keep the truth bright and the Longs -- take them in the long range of history and in bulk -- are the best agitators and "frictionists" that I have any knowledge of. This does not mean our particular branch. It means the class who bear the name and who manifest the same tendencies and traits that the class manifested at the earliest times when they received the name.

Tell me a man's name and nine times out of ten I will tell you the sort of man he is without ever having seen him. One does not have to be learned to do this. Men and names -- and all else -

28. On page 89, Sol Long claims that Grandmother Long's mother was a sister of Dan'l Morgan. and in an anecdote on page 94 Dan'l Morgan is a waggoner in the employ of General Braddock in the French and Indian War.

- can be divided into seven grand divisions of which all minor matters are mere detail. There is more in the Bible idea of "seven" than matters pertaining to religion. Ordinarily we think things are true because they are in the Bible -- flat truth -- we should get the other, and right, viewpoint viz; that they are in the Bible because they are true -- they would be just as true if in a patent medicine almanac.

Well, at least this will serve as an explanation if, in fact, I was yesterday addressing my cousin instead of second-cousin.

Your Cousin.

One-page letter, typewritten

Greenwich, O. July 18, 1916.

Mr. Solomon L. Long,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Cousin--

I have now received two letters from you, and it is time that I acknowledge them, as I have received some very interesting and useful information in them both.

But first of all let me clear your mind as to my identity. I am older than you, I suppose, by at least 7 or 8 years and hence your first cousin. **Rollins Long** was my father, **John, Cyrus, Joseph, Chase, and Herbert**, my brothers. So you see you need no longer be in the dark as to who I am. I might have made that clear at first writing had I thought that you would not remember me.

I am next to Chase in the descendants of Rollins and Elizabeth Long. Herbert is the youngest of the family. You know Joseph and Cyrus are both gone from us.

I am the pastor of the Met(hodist) Epis(copal) Church at this place, North East Ohio Conf(erence). There is a John Long -- I think his first name is John -- who is pastor of the English Lutheran Church at Mansfield -- 20 mi(le)s south of me. I have been asked many times if he is any relation to me. He has dark hair and is rather (a) large man. He is quite an able man I guess, and of course that is no bad trait for the Longs or any body else to be ashamed of. There was also a family of preachers that held sway in through western or west of the central part of this state. They were United Brethren or Presbyterians, some of them. Their father was a preacher -- so you see, if preaching has anything to do with goodness, and I guess it does, the Longs have furnished their share of the clergy.

I have often heard father speak of the Longs at Logans Port, Indiana, I think, at Logansport. I have often wondered of their connection to our family line. There is a noted man - a Long - who is president of the University in Turkey. He is a learned man, and quite proclaimed in missionary circles. He is quite often referred to in religious journals.

Your account of the family line is very interesting to me. It causes me to wish to investigate more and more my illustrious ancestors' careers. I had forgotten that grand mother Long was so con-

nected with the illustrious Morgan('s), though I am reminded of statements made by father in my boyhood days. And you will know that the Morgan strand of horses is connected with Gen(eral) Morgan, I believe. In this case I think Gen(eral) Morgan captured the sire of the Morgan(s) from a British soldier or officer.

The Long family -- Long - Postlewait - Conway reunion comes at Renny Long's residence or John's place near Centerburg along about the 16th of August. I shall make use of your investigations on that occasion -- MUCH OBLIGED TO YOU, I assure you. I wish I had as good material on the Postlewaits and Conaways. (sic) My mothe(r) was a Coaway. (sic)

Hoping to hear from you again. I am,
Sincerely,

W. W. Long

Two-page note, typewritten

ROY B. LEEDY, PASTOR

RESIDENCE, 30 S. FIFTH ST.

Zion Church of the Evangelical Association
BOULEVARD AND SEVENTH STREET

KENMORE, OHIO Feb. 26, 1917.

Mr. Solomon Long.
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Mr. Long:-

I have been informed by Rev. Mr. Long here in my city that you have made a study of the Long family. I am historian of the Leedy family and am engaged in writing up the chronicles of the Longs who intermarried with the Leedys.

My great grandfather **Abraham Leedy** (died 1835) married **Catherine Long** of near Hagerstown Maryland. Her parents names were **John and Margaret Long**. The only members of the family I know of besides **Catherine** are **John, David, Nancy and Susannah Leedy**, daughter of **Abraham and Catherine (Long) Leedy**, and had 21 children.

The **John and Margaret** are the farthest back in the line that I have any information of. **John** made a will April 19, 1791 and died June 14, the same year. **Margaret** died 1804. Their descendants spoke German and most of them were of the **Dunkard** faith.

I would like to ask whether you have any records of this branch of the family. If so I would be highly pleased to learn of the origin of the family showing the lines father back than **John and Margaret Long**. And also any further information of the names I have mentioned.

I will thank you very much for this kind favor. Trusting to hear from you soon I remain.

Yours very cordially,
Roy B. Leedy.

Two-page letter, typewritten

3801 Spruce St.
Phila., Pa.
15 Nov. 1936

Dear Uncle Sol:

It seems I have lived up to the best of the family tradition by waiting so long to write to you. If I attempted to list my excuses for having so waited they would take up more of this letter than

I would care to be so profligate with. Let it suffice to say that a letter to you has been for sometime uppermost on my mind. If I could have been content to sit down and just dash off a note to you this would have known birth much earlier. However it is not my practice to be content with single paragraph letters.

I don't believe that I told you that I was to take up a post-graduate course in finance here in **Phila(delphia)** when I talked with you about my duties I was to take up. It is a school conducted under the auspices of the Navy Department for officers wishing to increase their knowledge in that field. It is an interesting course but one that requires a good deal of attention to the books. So from day to day I am kept pretty busy.

Our trip we wound up very successfully getting here in **Phila(delphia)** Wednesday of the same week we visited you. It took us several weeks to get located but finally found the little apartment we are now in. It is more or less in the downtown section of the **Quaker City** being right on the **U(niversity of) Penn(sylvania)** campus. Its(') convenient location to everything including the Navy Yard makes it quite desirable.

Has **Fort Wayne** subsided yet from the tumult of election? This stronghold of Republicanism has returned to normal after the invasion and the G.O.P.'s venturing aboard (*sic abroad?*) have increased daily. I had felt all along that **Roosevelt** would win the election without much trouble but never thought he would do so with the landslide that resulted. Normally non-partisan I was Re-

publican for this last vote. Strongly disagreeing with Roosevelt on many of his principals I am never-the-less of the opinion that if he lets things take their normal course for a while and soft pedals on new legislation we will see a very prosperous four years. Being in the Navy and knowing which "side my bread is buttered on," I am just as well pleased that he did get back in. The Navy saw some lean days under the last Repub(lican) regime.

I have had some difficulty in getting someone to reproduce the copy of the **family seal** that you lent me. But I have finally gotten someone to working on it so will be sending it along one of these days. Its fine detail makes reproduction a laborious process.

I wasted no time in relaying your expressed sentiments in regard to letter writing on to Dad. What its effect was I have not learned. At least he said he would write. (I still think you should go to California and pay him a visit.)

And how is your lumbago by now Uncle Sol? I feel that the little prescription I left with you might have helped some and am only too sorry I can't refill it by mail.

As I bring this letter to a close my **wife Gertrude** tells me not to forget to give you her love and her best to your very kind friends we met while visiting you. For my own part I trust that this little note will be an incentive for you to write and let us know how you are getting along...

Affectionately
Your nephew 29

Three-page letter, typewritten

Data On Family History.
The Long Clan.

To Lieut. Thomas D Long U S N.

Dear Nephew:---

As stated in my letter herewith enclosed my data on family history still in storage.

However I am sending you this written fro(m) memory. It is but an epitome, but even so, it will serve -- at least serve until I can get my records and be more elaborate.

Origin of Family Name:---

Originally names were given for some characteristic of the person. Later they were given for characteristics, class, trades, occupations etc. Th(o)se original names which have persisted and finally crystallized into family names are few. The class designations which eventually became family names are a bit more numerous.

In our family the designation, or sign of a characteristic, which afterwards became a family name (or, rather, the name of families) viz., "Staimon" is, perhaps, the oldest --- since the Hebrew word from which it is said to have originated roots in the pre-aryan tongue, or pre-Sanskrit language. The family name of **Long** is one of the oldest class designations which eventually became family names.

Long:--

Long, as a family name, does not, so far as our line is concerned, come from either length or

duration. The name is L'On^g-- meaning "year-man" a class who were to the westward migrating Celts what the "Free Lances" were to the cognate tribes of northern India on their migration from the ancestral homelands to India.

Modernly we find our more immediate ancestors among the Welsh Celts and the peoples of Kent, and Brittany, in France.

In Wales and Kent, during the Cromwellian period, all the Longs, save and except one family, became Cromwell partisans. When the restoration of the monarchy came all of them but this one family were compelled to "hike" out or lose their heads. Some of them went to Holland, some to Brittany, but most of them went to Ireland, eventually settling in the north of that island. Being natural-born rebels they were, as a matter of course, "ferninst" (*sic?*) the king and the government. Therefore they drifted into the then quasi-respectible (*sic*) business of smuggling -- and some few of them were gibbeted for thus beating the king out of a revenue to which he was by no manner of means entitled. Two or three of them were gibbeted in England for coming back to visit -- and this did not at all tend to tranquilize their relatives in North Ireland, nor bind them to the English crown.

It is tradition in the family that during the Crusades one of the Longs returned from the "Holy Land" with an Arabian wife and that this particular Long is an ancestor of our branch of the clan. How true this is I do not know -- nor can anyone be certain of now -- but knowing our

own immediate clan and some of the members of the Arab tribes as well, I find myself believing, rather strongly, that it is true.

My greatgrandfather's name was Gideon Long. He came from North Ireland to Philadelphia first and then to Virginia some years before the American Revolution of 17776. (*sic*) Just before he came he had visited Wales and married a Welsh woman, family name Phillips. She was so intensely Welsh that she refused to learn to speak the English language. My grandfather is my authority for saying that she "never spoke a word of English."

Gideon Long enlisted as a private in the Virginia Colonial troops, rising to the rank of Lieutenant and then being court-martialed and reduced to the ranks for knocking his Captain down and kicking a few of his ribs loose -- so that he was incapacitated for the rest of the French and Indian wars. He was with Braddock's expedition to Fort Duquene. During the return march, or, rather rout, he was wounded in the knee by a tomahawk thrown by an Indian. He said he got the wound when, with a number of others, he was making a raid on a turnip patch, supposedly owned by the Indians -- but the women folks of the family have changed this to a statement that he got the wound in action.

When the Revolution came he enlisted in the Colonial Army. I never have been able to ascertain for certain where this enlistment took place -- but supposedly at Philadelphia, Lancaster, Penn(sylvania) or at Baltimore M(arylan)d or Richmond, V(irgini)a.

After the Revolution he settled in what is now Greene County Pennsylvania. This land was then claimed by Virginia. When the boundary question between Penn(sylvani)a and Virginia was settled and this land given to Penn(sylvani)a he immediately removed to Virginia, to the Cheat River country of what is now West Virginia. Some of his sons remained in Greene county Penn(sylvani)a. He had twelve sons and one daughter. My grandfather, Solomon Long, was among the younger of his sons.

Solomon Long was under military age when the war of 1812 came on, but he enlisted in the army. Gideon found him and had him discharged. He then ran away from home and served with Perry on Lake Erie as a common seaman. It is not certain that he was ever other than this. However, the women folks of the family have a sort of tradition that he was some sort of petty officer. I never thought enough of this tradition to attempt to prove or disprove it. He married Mary Postlewait, daughter of William Postlewait of the Cheat river valley, Virginia as aforesaid. Her mother was a sister of Dan'l Morgan of "Cow-Pens" Revolutionary fame. Her father, William Postlewait, had been virtually compelled to move away from the "ancestral home, or vicinity" in Old Virginia because, even at this early date, he had become an abolitionist and had manumitted his blacks.

My father (your grandfather) married Sarah Elizabeth Staimon. She was the eldest child of Abraham Staimon and Barbara his wife -- nee Armantraut.

Staimon:--

Staimon is the name of a characteristic. The Hebrew shortening of the term is **Aman**" which, like the original root is the pre-Aryan aforesaid, signifies "To be steady, faithful." This is to say, a person -- any person -- who was steady, faithful, was designated as "An **aman**" or as "**Aman**." Eventually this became a family name for the descendants of many of those so designated. The great, and in learned circles justly and universally regarded eminent **Solomon Maimon, Rabbi of Cordovia, Spain** was one of these families of "**Amans**." The "m"--- the "st" --- the "i" -- have subsequently crept into the name.

Modernly the name is spelled **Staimon** -- **Steman** -- **Staman**, etc. but the original root term for all these is "**Aman**."

Now, as just indicated, my maternal grandfather was named **Abraham Staimon**. It was he from whom, in the first instance, I got my information touching on the origin of the name. He was a very learned man and spoke several languages fluently. By trade he was a millwright, an planners and supervising constructors were known in the last century. When he first came into Ohio he did so as the supervising constructor of a number of flour mills and saw mills in (the) south central part of the state. He spelled the name **Staimon** and it is so spelled on the records of his first marriage. In after years the name, by some of the members of the family, was spelled **Stamen** and by others **Stemen**. He had a brother who was a very wealthy merchant, doing business on Broad Street, Philadelphia, Penn(sylvania), who spelled the name

Stamen; another at Lancaster whose descendants spell it **Staimon**. The brother just aforementioned ran his business in **Philadelphia** during the 30's -- 40's -- 50's of the past century.

He had no children by his first wife. Later he married **Barbara Armantrout**, by whom he had three children, two girls and a boy. My **mother** being the oldest child.

Armantraut.

The region in northwest France, now known as **Brittany**, was anciently known as **Armorica**. The ancient peoples of this region were Celtic, The ancient peoples of Kent, England, Wales, and Ireland, had, as ancestors pioneering folk from these peoples.

Armorica -- "ar" signifies in the Celtic on, or upon. The "ar" of the Hindu tongue, signifying "to till" and this "ar" proceed(s) from the same pre-Aryan root. "mor" signifies a lake or sea -- hence on a lake or sea when applied to a city or town.

Traut: -- original signification, "to walk slowly." As modified it signifies to walk slowly and, later came to signify "a peddler." (*sic*) To walk slowly, as a matter of course, implied a foot wayfarer.

Hence, **Armantraut** was anciently a foot traveler from, or belonging to, **Armorica**. This was a class designation and applied to any foot traveler from **Armorica**. Later it became a family name -- in manner and form as **Long** and **Staimon**. Later the term (provincially) was applied to a peddler and still later to any small merchant as well as a peddler. Still later any dealer in goods, wares,

merchandise, regardless of volume, was, in certain portions of Brittany designated as "an armantraut." From this latter employment of the term has arisen the utterly erroneous claim that "Armantraut" signifies an Armenian peddler -- or peddler from Armenia. this claim cannot be maintained, since the term, even as a family name, was current in ancient Armorica long years before there could have been an Armeinian (*sic*) in the district.

Modernly Armantraut is also spelled Armantrout -- Armantraut -- Armentraut.

My maternal grandfather gave me the beginnings of this information and I have since verified it. I can remember him well. He was between 104 and 105 years of age when he died.

He came into Ohio with the two or three ship loads of French immigrants brought into that state by the Sciota Valley Colonization Company in the earlier years of the century last passed.

As some one has well said, our ancestral tree would be all the better for a little judicious pruning -- but even so, I will pit it against that of any other -- bar none. I am sure that I am safely within the bounds of truth when I say that our family tree has stood, and still stands, in much less need of pruning (*sic*) of any sort than does that of any other tree I have ever familiarized myself with -- and these latter have been by no means few.

Good luck
Your Old Uncle,
Sol L. Long

One-page letter, typewritten

Data On Family History
The Long Clan

To Lieut. Thomas D. Long, U S N.

Dear Nephew:--

I took a carbon of the epitome of data which I sent to you yesterday and upon looking it over this morning before filing I notice that I have made a few errors in spelling -- typographical errors, so to speak.³⁰

Hence you will change your copy as follows:

On page one change 17776 to 1776.

On page 3, fourth line, change "Staioon" to
Staimon.

The ancient name for Brittany was "Armorica" and not America, as I have it spelled in the sheets sent you. This word was, anciently, a descriptive phrase. Ar-mor-ica -- ar, on or upon; mor, a lake or sea. In the Welsh language "mor" was anciently, and is still, the generic name for lake, sea, body of water. Hence the name "Morgan" is one originally applied to a class who followed the sea -- sailors and the like. It is a Welsh name.

I should have also stated in the sheets sent that the original name, as given me by my great-grandfather, Armantraut, was **Armortraut**. This eventually became, was changed to -- Armontraut and then to **Armentraut**.

While I am at it I will mention a bit of the **Dan'l Morgan** tradition, or traditions, which I received from my elders.

30. Some of these corrections had been indicated on the carbon from which these transcriptions were taken and were transcribed as corrected.

In the fiction in the Adventure magazine, which I suggested you get and read -- the April 1937 issue -- Jones has Dan'l whipped for knocking down an officers (*sic*) of the British Regulars and he has it that all the lashes were not administered.

Here is the story as I got it from my paternal grandmother. Morgan was not a single independent waggoner. He was the wagon boss of a number of un-enlisted men who either drove their own wagons, or drove one for some one else. Morgan had contracted with the British officers for this independent service with the understanding that the corps of waggoners should be answerable to none but himself and he in turn answerable only to those to whom he had contracted. The army waggoner resented this arrangement and attempted to dictate to Morgan. This led to "bad blood" between them and eventually resulted in Morgan giving the Regular Army waggoner a sound trouncing, for which he was reprimanded only. However, it seems to have gotten under the skins of the subalterns of Braddock's Regulars that it was an insult to the "King's Uniform" for a "provincial" -- a "colonial" -- to so much as look cross at any one who wore the British uniform and so they proceeded to make life as miserable for Dan'l as possible. He stood it for a time, but on one occasion when they were riding him particularly hard he lost temper and control and knocked down an officer and beat him up quite sever(e)ly. For this he was sentenced to (I've forgotten how many) lashes on the bare back.

A part of these lashes were administered when Washington (who had been in the rear) came up and stopped the further execution of the decree of the Court Martial, the Virginia colonial forces siding with him and threatening to turn about and return home if one further lash was laid on Morgan. This incident caused considerable confusion and delay and by so doing enabled the French and Indians to take up more advantageous positions and in this way it contributed materially to Braddock's crushing defeat. This latter my grandfather Long held and I hold with him.

Again love to both of you.

Uncle Sol

One-page letter, typewritten

Fort Wayne, Ind.
3714 Shady Court.
June 14th, 1937.

Lieut. Tommy D Long
and wife Gertrude:—
Philadelphia (Morpheustown) Penna.

Dear Nephew and Neice (*sic*):—

I wrote you some weeks ago and sent you some family data and I have not received word that it ever arrived -- but suppose it has for the envelope had my return address and has not come back.

Mind you I am not complaining about delay in reply -- I am sending you this letter on entirely different grounds. In fact the delay sorter pleases me -- as it confirms my judgment that you

are more Long than anything else -- for you are running true to type.

Well, as to the business at hand: I have been out of town for a couple of weeks ironing (*sic*) out a domestic tangle (think I have the wrinkles smoothed out) and while at one place I picked up a paper and noticed the enclosed clipping -- that is to say, it is a clipping now.

Now, as I am sure you are aware, a viscount, or vicount, is a degree of (*sic, or?*) title of nobility next in rank below that of earl and immediately above that of baron. In Great Britain it is frequently attached to an earldom as a second title (Scotland also) and is by courtesy held by the eldest son during the lifetime of the father. It may be here mentioned that the coronet of a viscount of England is composed of a circle of gold, chased, having on the edge twelve, fourteen, or sixteen pearls; the cap is of crimson velvet, turned up with ermine, and closed at the top with a rich tassel of gold. See Ency(lopédias) and Lexicons.

Now, so far as my knowledge goes, the only viscount Long residing in London is the eldest son of the Right Honorable Walter Hume Long, P.C., J.P., D.L., M.P. South Dublin from 1906 to 1910. This Long was the Colonel commanding the Royal Wilts Imperial Yeomanry (Prince of Wales Own) from 1898 to the time of retirement. He married Charlotte, daughter of the Right Honorable W. W. Fitz-William-Hume Dick and on the mother('s) side was descended from the 9th, Earl of Cork and Orrery. He owned about 16,000 acres in Ireland.

He was of the Irish branch of our family. I have no data as to the son (the viscount who resides in London) other than what can be gleaned from the foregoing. But it is nearly sure that the **viscount Long**, husband of the **viscountess** mentioned in the clipping is the eldest son of the Right Honorable **Walter Hume Long**.

However, there is a **viscount Long of Kent** and one of **Wales** and it may be that it is one of the other of these who is the husband of the viscountess mentioned. If so they are much farther removed from us than are members of the Irish branch of the fa(m)ily. In the case of either of these latter we would have to go back to pre-Cromwellian days to find a common ancestor.

I hope this bit of information will give you at least the satisfaction of a newspaper item.

My love to both of you. Good Luck.

Your Uncle,
Sol L Long

Announcement, folded in quarters

Just Arrived

NAME: Thomas Albert Long jr
DATE: 17 June 1937
PARENTS: Mr & Mrs Thomas A. Long ^{31.}

31. The father, Thomas A(lbert) Long sr., may have been the son of the Lieutenant Thomas E. Long of the preceding correspondence. A Lieutenant in the peace-time Navy (equivalent in rank of an Army Captain), Thomas E. Long could well have been old enough to have had a son of child-bearing age in 1937.

POSTSCRIPT

Still an Enigma

Solomon Long died at **Fort Wayne, Indiana** on July 24, 1940; even in death he remained an enigma. His own obituary reads much like his Long family history; long on generalizations but short on facts.

As reported in the *Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette*:³² "Col. Solomon L. Long, 3714 Shady court, who encompassed as much living in his 88 years as two normal men could expect, died at 6:25 p.m. yesterday at the Lutheran hospital. Col. Long entered the hospital last December 5. His death was caused by arteriosclerosis.

"Col. Long was an adventurer and soldier of fortune. Details of his career are vague, but it embraced many activities in many lands.

"He is believed to have been born in **Virginia**. When he was about 20 the colonel spent some time studying medicine at **Baylor university** in **Texas**.

"Later he served with the **Texas Rangers**. For variety he dipped down to the struggling Latin American nations and saw considerable action in wars and revolutions, once being ranked as a general.³³

"The legend of the colonel continues until he scurried to **Africa** for a bit of fighting in the **Boer war**, with a British cavalry troop, and apparently his title of colonel derived from that experience.³⁴

32. July 25, 1940. Page 1, column 5.

33. On pages 76-77, Long mentions being in **Nicaragua** and in **Honduras** about the time of the "De Alarid uprising." An attempt to date this reference was unsuccessful. Harvey K. Meyer in "Historical Dictionary of Honduras" states: "The Republic of Honduras has experienced armed actions more than 280 times since independence, beginning in 1827..." but makes no mention of a De Alarid or a De Alarid uprising.

"Returning to the United States the colonel went west.

"It was while he was in the west that he became interested in law, becoming proficient enough to earn practicing licenses in many states, including Indiana. He first came to Fort Wayne about 1912 and spent two or three years here. He returned about 1928 and for the last 10 years had been making his home with John T. Piatt at the Shady court address.

"Between his Fort Wayne experiences Col. Long handled a school in a method of healing that he had invented in Cleveland, O. He also had become interested in chiropractic earlier and defended early chiropractors in many western states.

"In 1936 Col. Long, then 84, was very active in Labor's Non-Partisan league, traveling extensively and lecturing wherever he went. In recent years, he had appeared on a small touring lecture program discussing his favorite theme -- 'The Lawyers Defense for Judas.'

"Col. Long was a Mason. He is survived by two sons, Harry M. and John Long, both of Arkansas City, Ark. and a daughter, Mrs. Rieta Orhmann, Cleveland, O. The body was removed to the Sloan and Sons' funeral home."

34. On page 16 Long states that he was "a soldier for four years and ten months in which time I fought up from an ordinary private to lieutenant colonel," and on page 45 refers to "what I have done in the service on the frontier" having earlier on page 45 referred to spending a "number of years on the frontier of the southwest." Long would have been 47 at the start of the Boer War, 1899-1902. It is very unlikely that any non-Britisher could have enlisted at that age and attained a commission in the regular British army cavalry units engaged in that action. His attendance at Baylor and any service in the Texas Rangers seem unlikely and would have to be verified; neither were mentioned in this correspondence.

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